

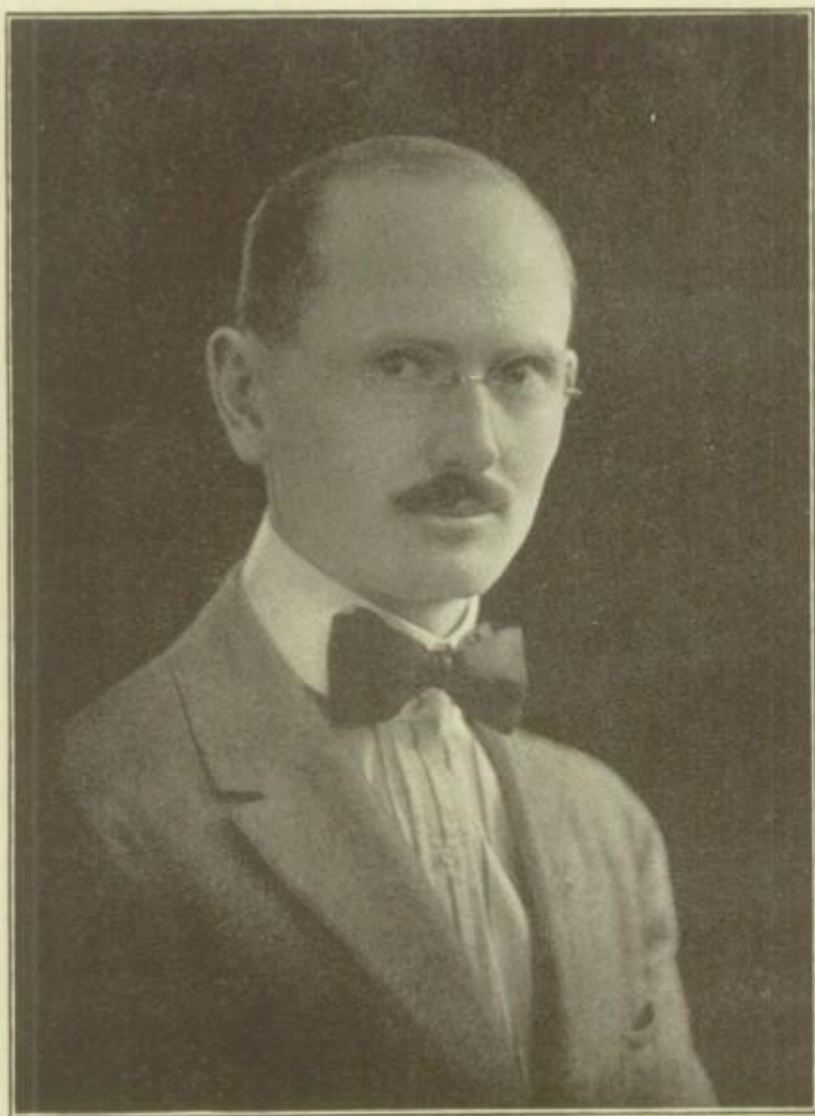
THE RECORD
1920

Irma Nitschke.



Dedication

To



Ralph A. Dornfeld Owen

"Gladly would he learn
and gladly teach."

—Chaucer

THE ROCKET BOARD

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THE "ROCKET"

For the best short story, fiction.....	One copy of the "Rocket"
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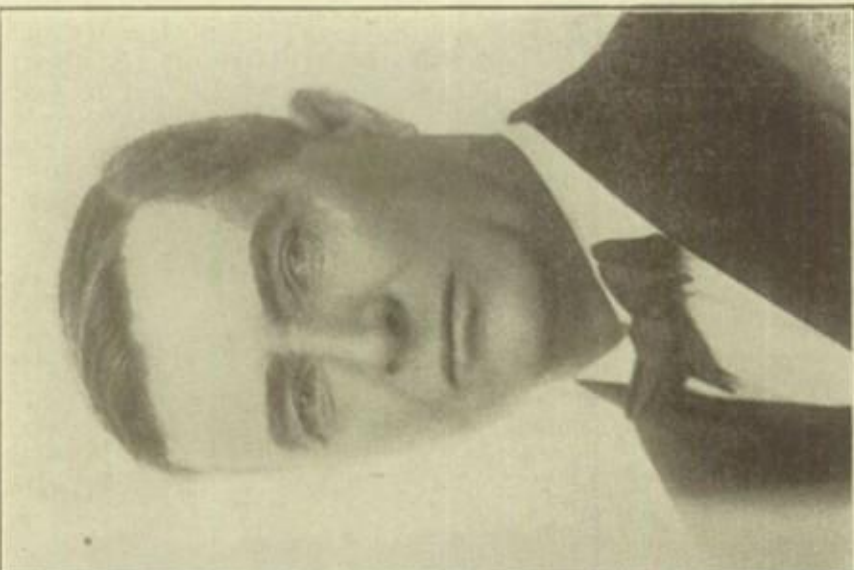
BOARD OF EDUCATION



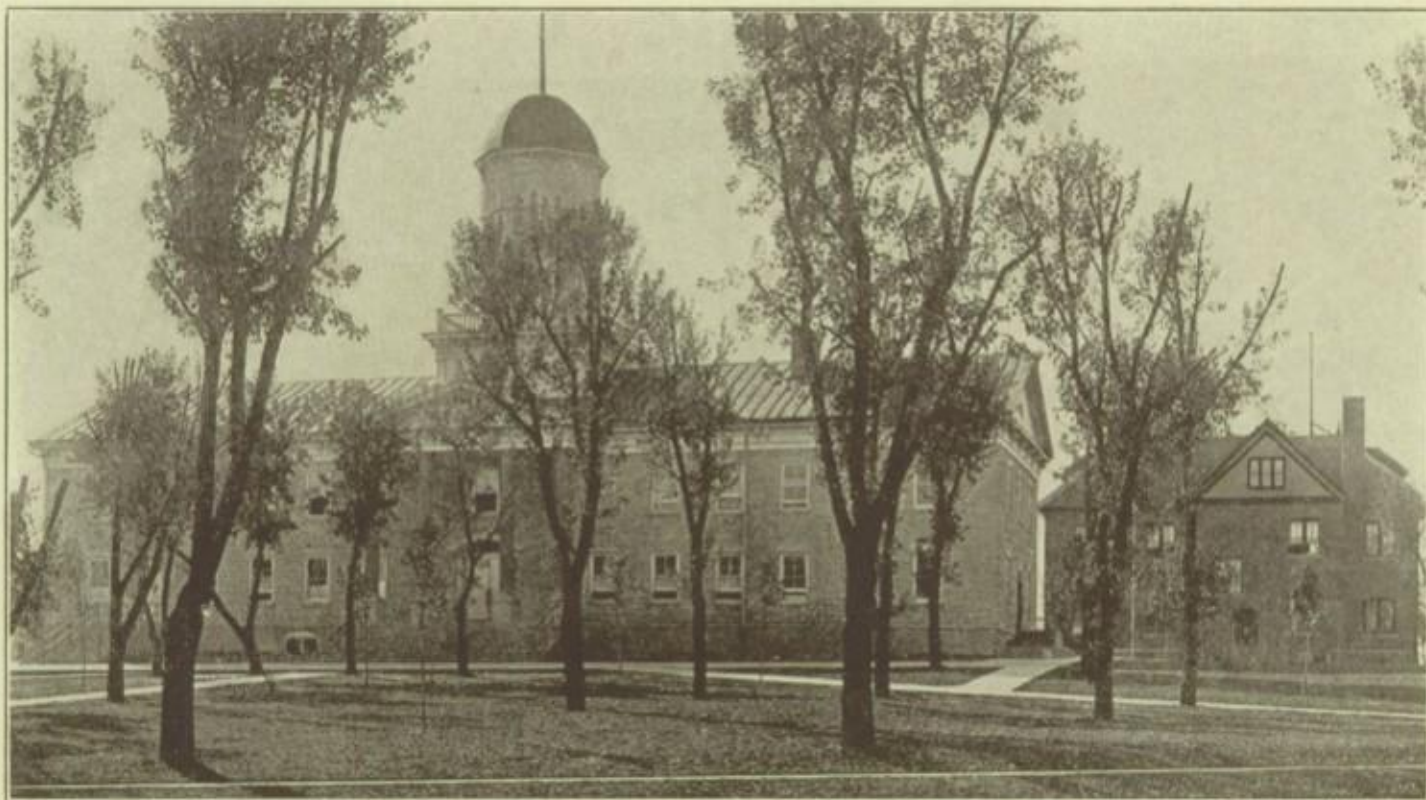
ALVIN DREGER
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Treasurer



Our School's History

The educational history of Mayville had its origin as far back as 1845, three years before Wisconsin was placed upon the roll-call of the states. The early settlers had been here less than a year when they made their first preparations for a school, knowing that an education was the best estate they could leave to their children.

In the winter of 1847 the first session of school was held. There was no school-house, but the home of one of the citizens was used for the purpose. The following spring saw a small school-house under construction at the present site of the Chas. Ruedebusch Co.'s store.

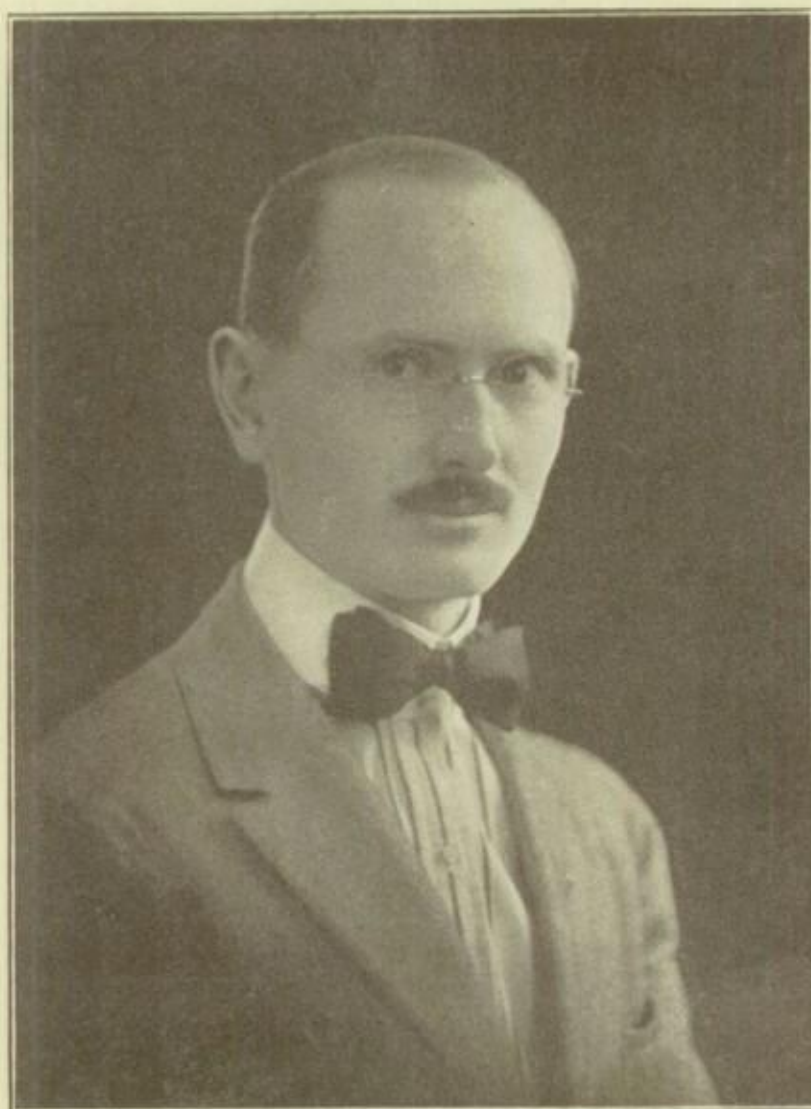
In the year 1848 Wisconsin assumed new responsibilities as a state. At the same time the schools of Mayville underwent a change, passing from a more primitive form to one which was at that time considered modern. The Foster brothers at that time donated to the city a tract of land, which is now known as

Foster Park, for the purpose of building a school-house. As a result, a structure was erected, consisting of four rooms, and being two stories in height. The new building enabled new studies to be established and also more teachers to be hired. Three new departments were established, and with them came the studies of History and Geometry. (We have often wondered whether the fathers of the school knew what an unpopular study they were introducing.)

After the Civil War the foreigners came to this city in great numbers. They were mostly Germans, a thrifty and industrious class of people who, almost immediately upon their arrival, took a deep and active interest in the affairs of the school.

Due to the increase in the population, a still larger school was demanded, and in 1857 a new addition was made to the old structure which gave it the present resemblance to a court-house. The same

THE FACULTY



RALPH A. D. OWEN, M.A.

*University of Wisconsin
Harvard University*

R. D. Owen

bell which called the children of the early settlers to school calls the pupils of to-day to their studies. The bell bears the name of the donor and the date of its donation: F. Sherin, 1857.

In 1880 the present High School was established with a three-year course. The first principal was J. M. Turner. His successors were as follows: Horace Gibson, J. H. Martin, L. S. Keeley, M. A. Bussewitz, L. S. Keeley, and R. D. Owen, our present principal.

The advancement of the Mayville schools has been one of great rapidity; the following studies have been added to the course of study: Music, Drawing, Domestic Science, Teachers Training Course, and last of all, a Commercial course.

Graduates of this school can be found among the best people of the nation, and only the best people shall our school continue to give to the country and to humanity.





RAYMOND L. PIKE

Best Wishes
Science, Athletics
Stevens Point Normal
Raymond L. Pike



ALIDA BUTTERBRODT

Commercial Science

Whitewater Normal

after school
"Chats"
Alida B.



MRS. NORA ELLEN CLYMER

Teachers Training Course

La Crosse Normal

Your smiling face has
been a constant in-
spiration
Nora E. Clymer

MRS. MABEL FOLEY BACHHUBER, B.A.

History and English

University of Minnesota

Very sincerely
Mabel F. Bachhuber

MYRTLE E. JOBSE, B.S.

Domestic Science

University of Wisconsin



Very sincerely, - Myrtle E. Jobse
I'm sorry that I did not
have the pleasure of having
you in my class.

WILHELMINA KAHLE

History

Milwaukee Normal

Indeed, I did enjoy
your historical thinking.
I trust you will carry
out your plans.
At your service
with much
pleasure.



MARGARET LYNCH

English

University of Michigan

Milwaukee Normal — 3 years' Course

With every good wish to you
Margaret Lynch



GERTRUDE NEUPERT

Mathematics

Milwaukee Normal — 3 years' Course



Sincerely
Gertrude Neupert
Feb. 1, 20.

SENIOR CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

HAROLD McCARTY*President*
THELMA RILEY*Vice-President*
MILDRED McEATHRON.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

CLASS MOTTO:

Keep to the right.

CLASS COLORS:

Blue and Gold.

CLASS FLOWER:

Yellow Tea Rose.

BILLINGTON, EVELYN, "Eddy"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Commercial Course

Evelyn's only wish is to be helpful to others at all times and prove herself worthy as a classmate.

BITTNER, EUGENIA, "Gene"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

Gene has no use for Horicon,
For Oakfield but little more,
And she can't understand why folks can't see
That she wants to live in the city of Milwaukee.

BRUDER, LORRAINE, "Mitz"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

Mitz is what they call her,
She is liked by everyone;
And what her only wish is,
Is to be the wife of a rich man's son.

BRUDER, WILLIAM, "Bill"

Mayville, Wisconsin

General Science Course

Here's to our little William,
To him but one girl has any show,
As he already takes orders from Ilma,
For 'tis Willie that is her beau.

BUCHNER, ROSE, "Rosy"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

They are untrue friends who leave us,
As surely everyone knows;
And a girl who is a friend to all,
Is our faithful classmate, Rose.

*Rose Buchner.
"Laugh and
grow fat."*





DREGER, ILMA, "Tom"

Mayville, Wisconsin

General Science Course

Tom is what we call her,
Our blue-eyed baby she;
We're proud of such a classmate,
For a true friend she has proved to be.



FALK, FRANK J., "Jul"

Mayville, Wisconsin

General Science Course

Here's to our little Frankie,
Of girls he isn't afraid;
But he'd rather go around on the milk route
Than to go around with the girls if he be paid.



FALK, MARGARET, "Mark"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

A better friend could not be had; altho she is
small in body, she has a heart for all.



FELL, STANLEY, "Squab"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Commercial Course

Squab wishes to advise us that he is capable of
holding the position of Advisor to any Agricultural Bureau.



FRIEDRICH, IRVIN, "Siegfried"

Hustisford, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

A shock to all would be to find out that Siegfried
did not have his lessons; furthermore, his ambition
is to be principal of a country school.

LANGENBACH, MARIE, "Billy"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

Of all our classmates, sweet Billy
Has something the other ones lack.
We wonder to what this all can be due;
Is it Charlie of Fond du Lac?

MACHEEL, ERNA, "Dickie"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

This little girl's name is Erna,
A farmer's daughter she.
She stays at home thruout the week,
But Sunday nights, Ah! Me!

MACHEEL, OLGA, "Blondy"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

Here's to our quiet but true classmate,
She's always as busy as can be;
She's glad that she now is single
And cares not if she always will have to be.

McCARTY, HAROLD J., "Mac"

Brownsville, Wisconsin

General Science Course

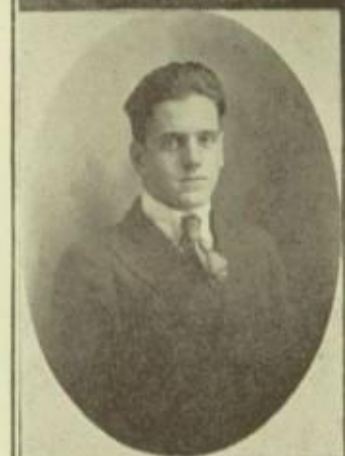
If you should happen to be around
When Mac starts in to sing,
You hear the boasting words come forth:
"I'm going to be a lumber king."

McEATHRON, MILDRED, "Millie"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Commercial Course

"Millie is a typewriter wizard,"
In school there are none that her do pass,
And we are surely proud to mention
That she is a member of our 1920 class.



*Olga B. Macheel,
"Silence is
an answer."*

Harold J. McCarty



MARTENS, ADELE, "Putz"

Mayville, Wisconsin

General Science Course

Putzel is a dear, true friend,
There are none that her do pass,
And our class of 1920
Is proud of such a lass.



MUELLER, GERHARD, "Mueller"

Mayville, Wisconsin

General Science Course

We simply could not forget our Gerhard,
A very hard worker is he;
When work was to be done for the Annual,
Gerhard would say, "Give that job to me."



NABER, WALTER, "Wallie"

Mayville, Wisconsin

General Science Course

We sure can't forget friend Wallie,
A regular good fellow is he,
You can't find another like him
Tho you look from sea to sea.



PAGEL, NORA, "Blushes"

Horicon, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

Thanks to Art Guth's faithful horse, Nora has
missed but few days of school.

Nora's "al."?
Nora Pagel



REIBLE, ELVIE, "Mud"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Commercial Course

Elvie says she wishes Howe Military Academy
were in Mayville or in the nearby surroundings.

Elvie Reible

RILEY, THELMA, "Stubby"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

Next comes our little Stubby,
About four foot tall is she;
Carl is just a little less than six—
Almost Mutt and Jeff, you see.

RUEDEBUSCH, CARL G., "Carp"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Commercial Course

We do not know of any more
That can be said about Carl on the Basket Ball
floor,
For he showed that he really was worth while,
By not playing a game of individual style.

SCHWARTZ, LOUISE, "Susy"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Commercial Course

Now, please take off your hats, boys,
To Susy, our "Shorthand shark";
'Tis foolish to think of beating her,
So we even won't try to start.

STEINHORST, ALEXA, "Shorty"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

My one ambition is success in all my activities.

STEPANOVIC, DANICA ETAINNE, "Dan"

Mayville, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

We now give credit to Danica,
Who is happy all the day;
With her clever jokes and clever pranks
She drives our troubles away.

WENGER, BERTHA, "Bertie"

Horicon, Wisconsin

Teachers Training Course

Surely, all of us know that Bertha has a friend
named Otto Mobile, from which she is inseparable
during the summer.



*Take
Clutch
at noon
Susy*

IN MEMORIAM



Verona Hillen was a member of our class from the first grade until the Sophomore year in High School.

She was always one of our brightest and best liked classmates. When she died after an operation for appendicitis at the close of the Sophomore school year, our class suffered a severe loss. It was hard to realize that she would not return to school with us, as usual after the summer vacation.

Now at this time of our graduation, we wish to honor her memory.

MEMORIES OF THE CLASS OF 1920

Four years ago, we were the Freshman class
That gathered in the dear old Mayville High.
Forty-five we then numbered, laddie and lass,
Most of us so timid—bashful and shy.

As the years roll on, we'll review the past
And think of the many good times we had.
Often we'll wish the time hadn't gone so fast,
But we have this Book, why should we be sad?

O, could we but view once more the plastered wall
That shows many marks and many a line,
And wander thru the corridors and call
Upon companions as in by-gone time.

Could we but haunt the spots of days of yore
When hand in hand with happiness we strolled;
And view again the unforgotten lore,
Full many a secret yet would we unfold.

If the river my footsteps should invite,
And on the footbridge I would end my walk,
Would there a happy couple greet my sight,
Fair Thelma and Carl engaged in earnest talk?

Could I but climb the steps to Turner Hall,
I'd find that old place empty and bare.
These days would never be like those at all,
For Bill and Ilma go no longer there.

Could I but enter Bauer's Drug Store
And sit down to eat my cream without a fear.
I'd think my senses quite gone or more
If Jim and Eugenia did not work here.

Could I but board the dear old "dinky" car
And go to Brownsville as in days of yore.
I'd find that I was late—too late by far,
For Harold McCarty left years before.

And so in after years, we'll all recall
In the self-same way as I've just done,
The past good times—our classmates one and all
And thereby help us in Life's race to run.

Anonymous.

JUNIORS



Upper Row—1, Reinhold Gohr; 2, Clarence Zirbel; 3, Rudolph Kemmel; 4, Elmer Genzmer; 5, Alphons Rediske; 6, Walter Zimmerman.
 Second Row—1, Melvin Ringle; 2, Edwin Rediske; 3, Vernon Bruder; 4, Earl Grabow; 5, John Mildbrandt.
 Third Row—1, Alex Bauer; 2, Walter Schuman; 3, Earl Youngbeck; 4, Louis Mueller; 5, Alphons Liscow.
 Bottom Row—1, Elsie Ehrhardt; 2, Irma Baumann; 3, Alice Marquart; 4, Esther Thielke; 5, Laura Griepentrog; 6, Elsie Schroth.

JUNIORS

CLASS OFFICERS

WALTER SCHUMAN.....*President*
ELSIE SCHROTH.....*Vice-President*
ALICE MARQUART.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

DON'T FORGET THE JUNIOR CLASS

Our Junior class was in the field
To do their best this year.
They all had enormous confidence
In themselves, and had no fear.

They used to be a quiet class
Without the boys, I agree,
But as they advanced in the third year high
Most all have reached a high degree.

Some say, that the Juniors have little pep
And could not make their Prom a success,
But this they all will have to regret
For our Prom will beat all the rest.

Who was it that made our Mayville shine,
In Base and also Basket ball?
Wasn't it the Juniors who broke the lines
To make the scores reach the highest points.

But now, we have to change our grade
And give room for the smiling Sophomore class.
For we feel sure, we've done our bit
To make our HIGH SCHOOL reach the tip.

Walter Zimmerman.

SOPHOMORES



Upper Row—1, Aaron Fischer; 2, Gilbert Lenz; 3, Harold Schuknecht; 4, Francis Engle; 5, Leon Reible; 6, Clarence Bachhuber; 7, Clarence Falk; 8, Arthur Garms.
 Second Row—1, Theodora Schindel; 2, Loretta Reible; 3, Alvina Hoepner; 4, Irma Nitschke.
 Third Row—1, Victoria Zimmerman; 2, Gertrude Berg; 3, Veronica Steinberg; 4, Marie Brummond; 5, Alice Bloohm; 6, Esther Schroth; 7, Mildred Marquart; 8, Amelia Remmel; 9, Ludmilla Ruecker.
 Bottom Row—1, Janice Daniels; 2, Maxine Bachhuber; 3, Violet Genzmer; 4, Gladys Ford; 5, Adeline Guetschow.

SOPHOMORES

CLASS OFFICERS

GILBERT LENZ.....*President*

ALICE BLOOHM.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

CLASS COLORS

Shell pink and baby blue

FRESHMEN



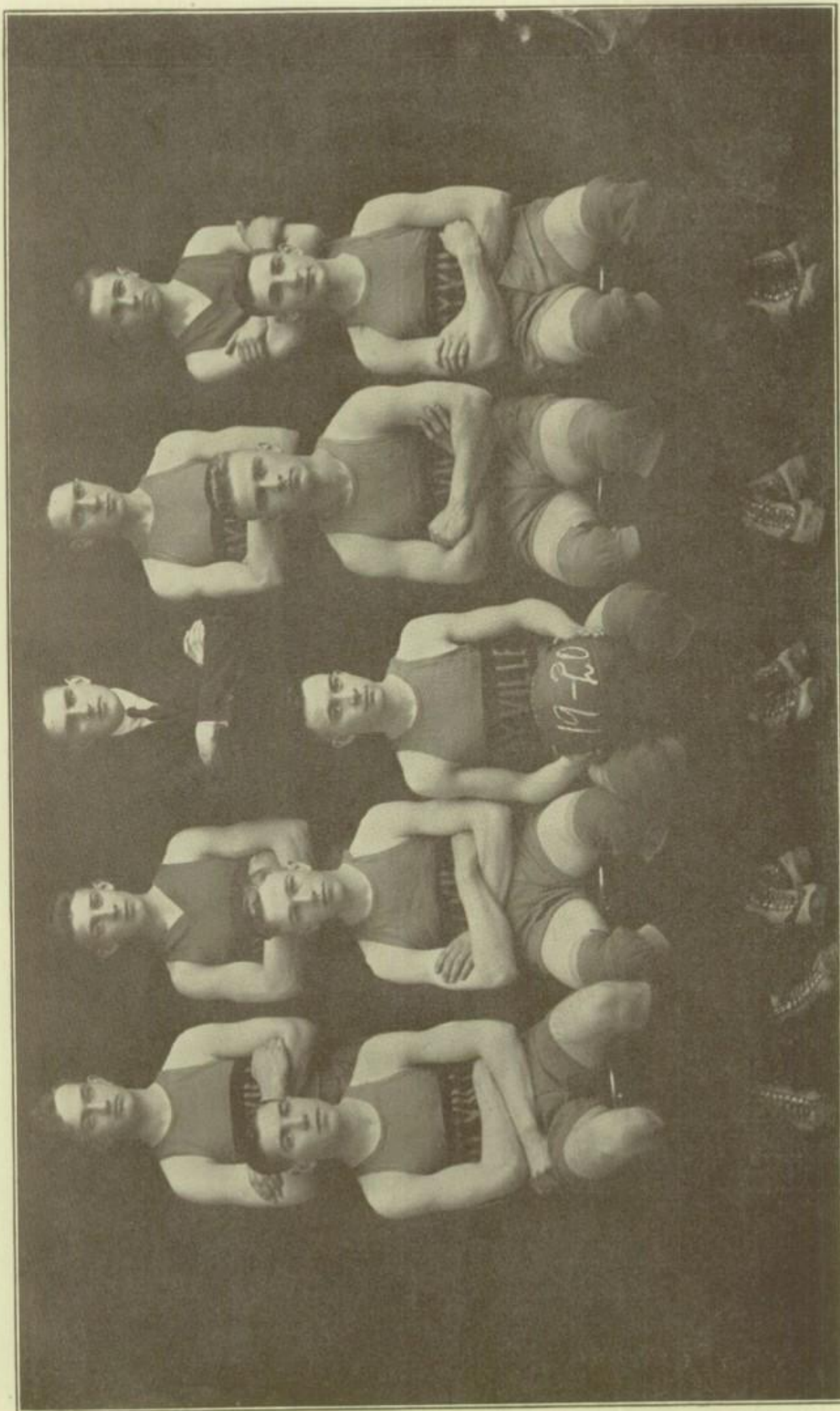
Upper Row—1, Erwin Zingler; 2, Hugo Bonau; 3, Norbert Haertl; 4, Herbert Ziegler; 5, Francis Bachhuber; 6, Irvin Ebentier; 7, Clarence Costello.
 Second Row—1, Martin Hoffmann; 2, Victor Fink; 3, Sylvester Schmidt; 4, Katherine Marose; 5, Eleanora Weiss; 6, Hazel Finholdt; 7, Ma-
 linda Koepsell; 8, Florence Koepsell; 9, Marie Hoffmann.
 Third Row—1, Victor Schuman; 2, Charles Bartsch; 3, Edward Indermuehle; 4, George Griesbach; 5, Henry Miller; 6, Paul Fell; 7, Flor-
 ence Brown; 8, Louisa Kluttig; 9, Della Hundertmark; 10, Erna Schweppe; 11, Cecelia Uttendorfer.
 Fourth Row—1, Vernon Kuen; 2, George Lechner; 3, Roman Bachhuber; 4, Margaret Heimerl; 5, Lucille Richards; 6, Margaret Leiboldt.
 Fifth Row—1, Herbert Krahn; 2, Raymond Rohde; 3, Harold Schwartzmiller; 4, Eulalia Hollenstein; 5, Beatrice Faltz; 6, Lucille Rediske;
 7, Leora Wheeler.
 Bottom Row—1, Werner Roll; 2, Carl Muench; 3, Carroll McEathron; 4, Glenn Travers; 5, Edward Bartelt; 6, Helen Murphy; 7, Leora
 Grabow; 8, Crystal Brummond; 9, Bernice Helmke.

FRESHMEN

CLASS OFFICERS

PAUL FELL.....*President*
BEATRICE FALTZ.....*Secretary and Treasurer*
VICTOR SCHUMAN.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*

BASKET-BALL



Walter Naber, John Mildbrandt, Mr. R. L. Pike, Carl Ruedebusch, Leon Reible, Harold Schuknecht, Vernon Bruder, Walter Schuman,
Earl Youngbeck, Alphonse Rediske.

BASKET-BALL

The basket-ball team of the year 1919-1920 was probably the best and most successful team ever representing

our school. It succeeded in winning ten out of fourteen games played.

SCHEDULE: AT MAYVILLE

Kewaskum	5	Mayville.....	40
West Bend	30	Mayville.....	5
Campbellsport	11	Mayville.....	14
Horicon	10	Mayville.....	20
Rosendale	12	Mayville.....	34
Oakfield	10	Mayville.....	51
Mayville City Team.....	3	Mayville.....	21

SCHEDULE: OUT OF TOWN

Mayville.....	16	Kewaskum	22
Mayville.....	3	West Bend	24
Mayville.....	13	Campbellsport	6
Mayville.....	10	Randolph	5
Mayville.....	17	Beaver Dam	33
Mayville.....	48	Oakfield	15
Mayville.....	17	Horicon	7

LINE-UP

Walter Schuman.....	L. F.
Earl Youngbeck.....	R. F.
Carl Ruedebusch.....	C.
Alphonse Rediske.....	R. G.
Vernon Bruder.....	L. G.
Harold Schuknecht.....	Sub.
Walter Naber.....	Sub.



MR. PIKE

Mr. Pike, our coach, friend, and teacher, surely deserves more than these few lines in behalf of his coaching of the team of 1919-1920. The success of the team was wholly dependent upon him. His plays and signals baffled our opponents at all times. It was his encouragement between halves that brot us back on the floor twice as strong as before. Those who knew him, not only as a coach, but as a friend, need only think of him as a true friend. His friendship will never drift from the hearts of the team of 1919-1920.



WALTER SCHUMAN, "Schuey" — Left Forward

The flashy and clever little captain proved to be the greatest point-maker of the team. "Schuey" played a wonderful game of basketball and the school is mighty fortunate to have him coming back. As captain, he guided the team with a cool head and was responsible for the excellent team-work.



EARL YOUNGBECK, "Chunk" — Right Forward

"Chunk", heavy, fast and powerful, could always be found in the thick of a game. Being an accurate shot and a fast floor man, makes "Chunk" an invaluable man on the team. He is with us again next year and we are looking forward to some real class.



CARL RUEDEBUSCH, "Carp", "Slim", "Legs" — Center

"Carp" held the pivot position thruout the entire season and very capably at that. Altho "Carp" was a new man, he developed in an amazing style and turned out to be a consistent point-maker. He out-jumped all of his opponents, thanks to his long legs. We are sorry that he will not be with us next year.

ALPHONSE REDISKE, "Ally" — Right Guard

"Ally" is slippery, fast and clever. Many were the victims of his ducking and dodging. Many a game would have been lost if it hadn't been for this flashy guard. "Ally" was a new man, but proved to be a match for any opponent. He will be back next year.

VERNON BRUDER, "Jim" — Left Guard

Nothing ever "got by" "Jim". He was all over the floor and worried his opponents every minute. Not only was he a clever guard, but a sure shot from almost any position on the floor. "Jim" is coming back and we hope he will play the same style of game next season.

HAROLD SCHUKNECHT, "Jazz" — Sub.

A new man in the making. He is bound for the pivot-position next year and his accurate long shots will be a great asset to the team. "Jazz", everything depends upon you for next year.

WALTER NABER, "Wally" — Sub.

A veritable wall of beef and muscle that struck terror to the hearts of our opponents. His presence upon the floor was a valuable asset. "Wally" leaves this year.



The Trip to Randolph

The day finally arrived when the Basket-Ball Team was scheduled to play one of those "hard games." Randolph was supposed to have a very good team.

The trip over to Randolph was not very exciting, many of the players fell asleep. The excitement started when we arrived at the large town of Randolph. As usual there was nobody to meet us, so we sought our way up to the High School. Here we were treated with a little more respect, we were taken around the school, and we were invited to visit their classes. In the Junior English Class, Walter Schumann lost his heart due to the fact that he sat behind one of those "good looking ones," so he claims.

After supper we were taken to the basket-ball hall, which was in the gym of the high school, and we were told to get ready for the game. At this moment, I think, our boys threw off their friendly feeling for our hosts and made up their minds that they would defeat Randolph. Even Walter had no time to look for the "Wonderful Girl" he had met just a few hours before.

We had to wait until the girls of the high school had played their slow and unexciting game of basket-ball. The girls' game, tho lasting only twenty minutes, seemed like twenty years to us, because by this time we were pretty anxious to get into the game. At last the whistle blew for our game to start. The first half was mostly floor-work, and rough floor-work at that. The score at the end of the first half was Randolph 4, Mayville 5.

Between halves we decided to play the game a little harder and hit just as hard as Randolph had been hitting in the first half.

The second half started with our determination thoroly fixed in mind, and it worked pretty good, too. The battle was getting thicker and hotter, when we saw our fast little guard "Jim" lying on the floor. Upon examining him we found his jaw was dislocated. With the assistance of Mr. Pike, "Jim's" jaw was quickly doctored up and the game started with its usual speed. We soon found out that we had them out-classed in every way. We doubled our score, and Randolph made one free throw. The big game was over with a score of Mayville 10, Randolph 5.

After the game we were treated "Royally" by the students of the Randolph High School, a banquet being given in our honor by the Domestic Science Department. "Thanks to the girls!"

The hour finally came when we had eaten everything in sight, and we were taken by the Randolph boys to their own homes. But some of our boys decided that they could sleep better in a hotel than in a private home. It was due to this fact that "Jazz" took an awful fall down the steps, causing much disturbance in the hotel. Finally we were settled in our rooms and had a good night's sleep. We felt as if we were being ill-treated when we were awakened at six o'clock the next morning to catch our train.

Some Games With Horicon

After several attempts to get a game with Horicon, we at last got one on a Saturday night. A large crowd attended and expected to see a good game, many expecting to see our team again defeated. They were most unfortunately disappointed or surprised. The game started with a snap, each team excited and anxious to score. Horicon succeeded in rolling in the first basket. Then we received a free throw. The score now stood 2-1 for a while, but our boys soon came to and succeeded in scoring a few more baskets. The game thruout was rough, our team having 8 personal fouls and Horicon 5. The game seemed short but sure interesting, our boys staying in the lead thruout. The final score was 20-10 in our favor.

Two weeks following this game we started for the return of the game. Leaving in bobs on a cold and stormy night we reached there cold and numb. The game started late due to the late trains. Here Horicon again succeeded in getting the first basket but without results. We soon were ahead, and the game thruout was rough on the part of both teams. At the end of the first half we stood ahead 9-3. The second half we stalled around the first ten minutes and finally succeeded in rolling in a few more points. At times Horicon would show signs of improvement but finally fell down, after our boys got started. The final score was 17-7.

Athletic Association

Organized athletics was what we needed, everybody saw that, so a meeting was called and a Constitution drawn up. This was adopted at a later meeting and the officers were then elected.

The Association proved its success by the way in which it met the financial problem. And it also helped to put the school behind our athletics.

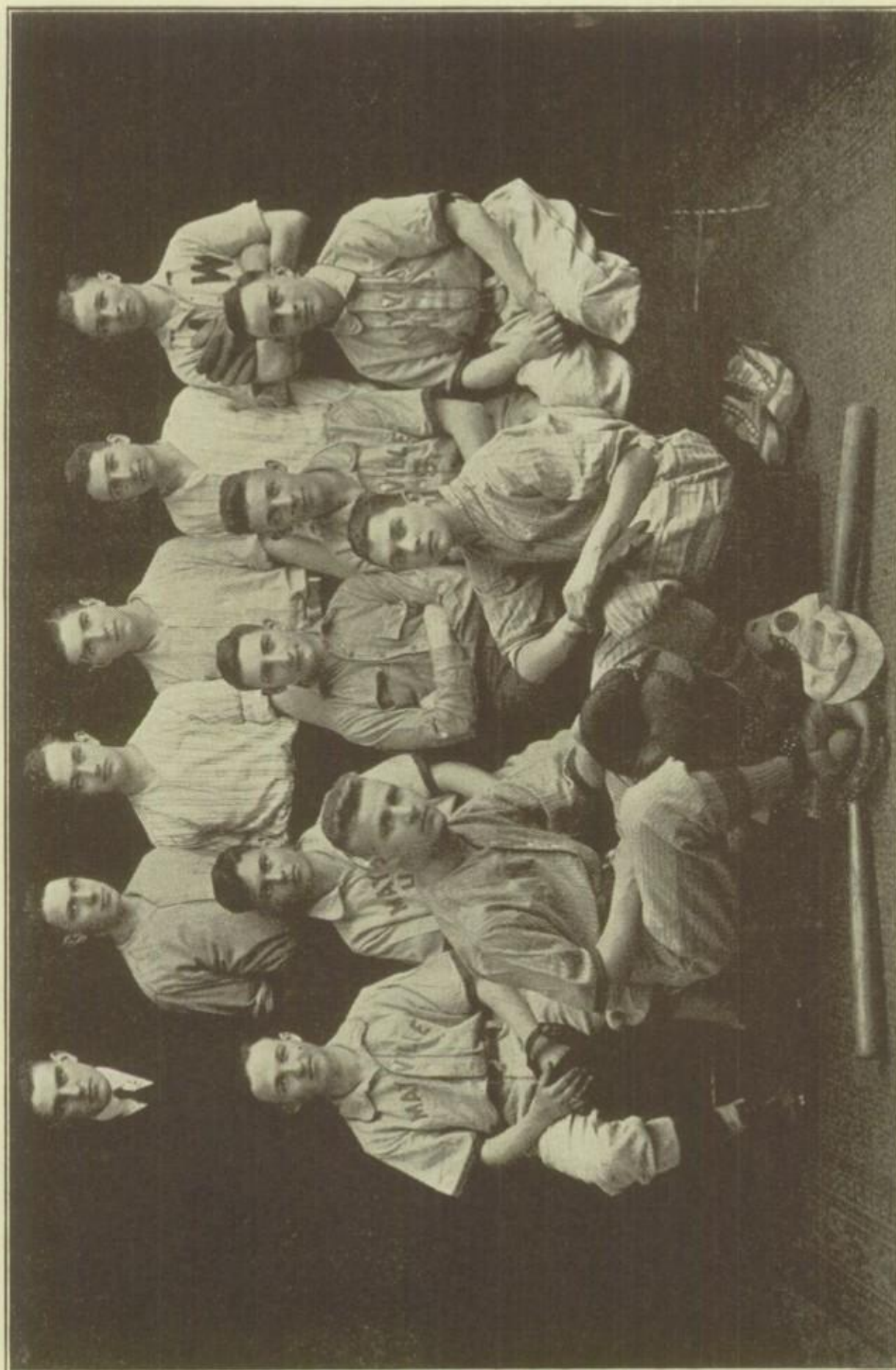
President, Harold McCarty.

Vice-President, Earl Youngbeck.

Secretary and Treasurer, Carl Ruebusch.

Cheer Leader, Bill Bruder.

BASEBALL TEAM



Top Row—Mr. Raymond L. Pike, Carl Ruedebusch, Walter Naber, Harold Schuknecht, Edwin Rediske, Leon Reible.
Middle Row—William Bruder, Frank Falk, Alphonse Rediske, John Mildbrandt, Walter Schuman.
Bottom Row—Earl Youngbeck, Irvin Ebentier.

BASEBALL TEAM

LINE-UP

H. Schuknecht	3B.	W. Bruder	C.F.
W. Schuman	SS.	J. Mildbrandt	2B.
A. Rediske	R.F.-P.	I. Ebentier	P.
E. Youngbeck	C.	F. Falk	Sub.
E. Rediske	1B.	A. Garms	Sub.
L. Reible	L.F.	C. Ruedebusch	Sub.

SCHEDULE

At Beaver Dam.....	Wayland Academy	14	Mayville	16
At Mayville	Horicon	6	Mayville	14
At Mayville	Wayland Academy		Mayville	
At Horicon	Horicon		Mayville	
At Mayville	Hartford		Mayville	
At Hartford	Hartford		Mayville	

The Live Wires

An optimistic view of school-life may be aroused in various ways, i. e., literary societies, athletics and school clubs.

This last year a girls' club, as the name "\$ & ¢" indicates, was organized because of economic necessity. Many may wonder what this economic necessity could possibly be. No High School expects its athletic enterprises, such as basketball and baseball to be self-sustaining. As a result of this the girls of our High School wished to do their share by "helping the boys."

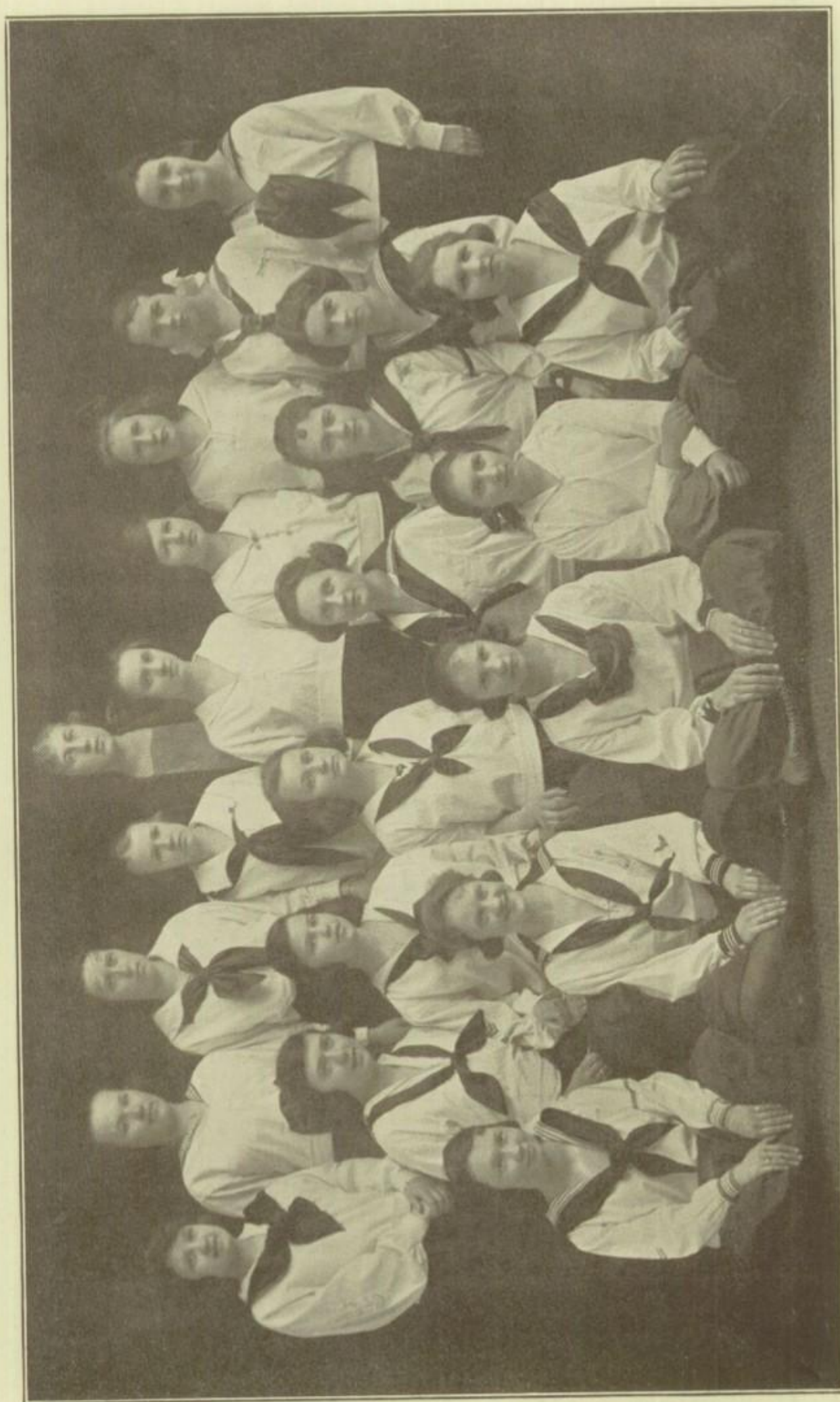
The unexpected feature of the \$ & ¢ Club was changed from helping the boys to that expressed in the following quotation: "We want the money for our own athletics next year. The boys get everything they want, but we get nothing. Besides, they won't help us next year when we have a basket-ball team." Consequently the name was

changed from \$ & ¢ to "The Live Wires."

In addition to the above purpose, the intention of the Live Wires is to secure personal profit and promote school spirit. The former may be obtained by appearing before the schoolmates to deliver some number on the program. Also we intend to overcome self-consciousness and cultivate instantaneous speech in parliamentary practice. This was a number on the program at every meeting we have held.

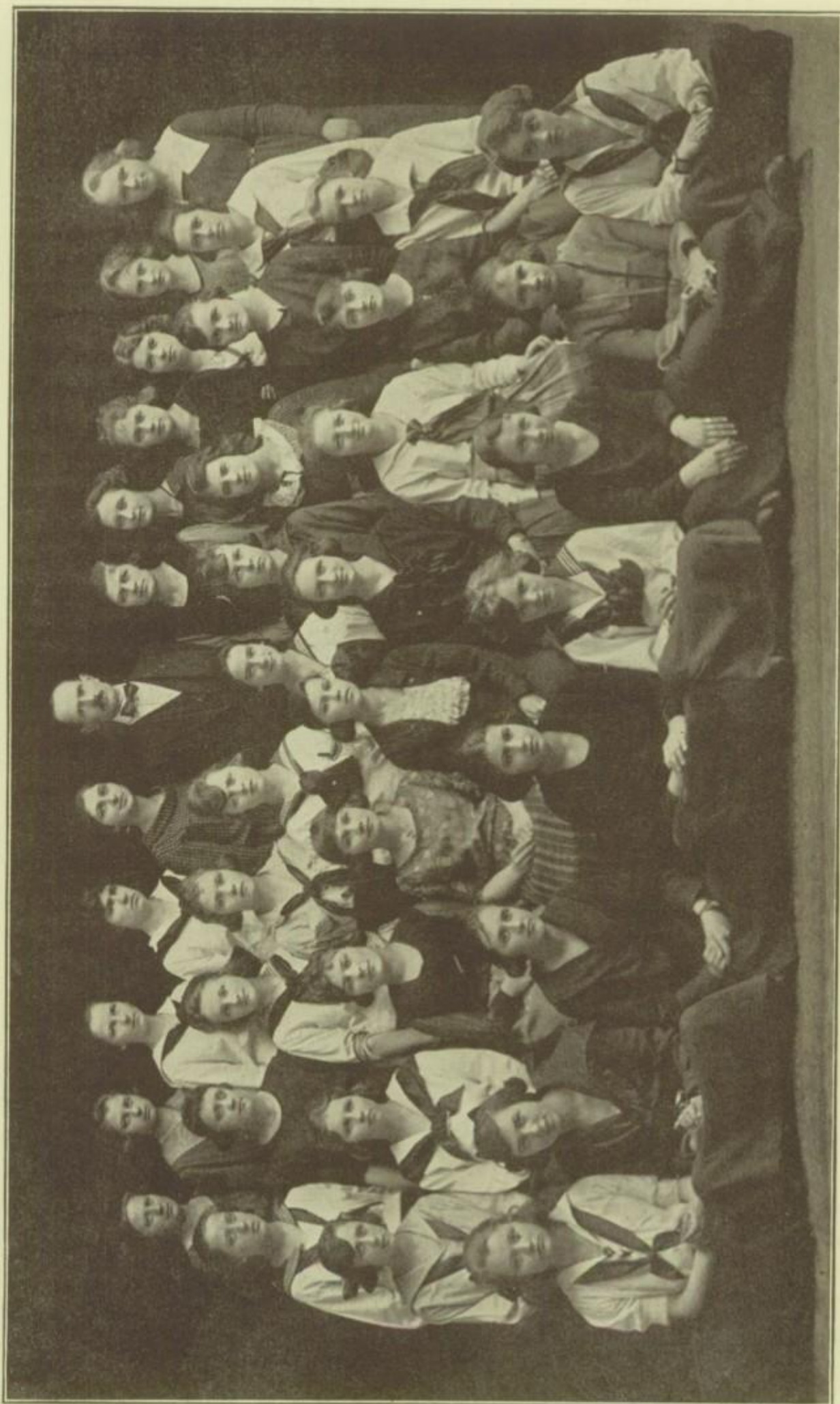
It should be the endeavor of every high school girl and teacher to make the "Live Wire Club" a success for both the school and its members. Why not make this club an immortal part of the school and look back upon it as one of the important, successful and educational enterprises of the school?

GIRLS' BASEBALL TEAM



Head—Miss Gertrude Neupert.
Top Row—Elvie Reible, Leora Wheeler, Louise Schwartz, Mildred McEathron, Marie Hoffmann, Della Hundertmark, Lucille Richards, Beatrice Faltz, Alvina Hoepner.
Middle Row—Rose Buchner, Margaret Falk, Eugenia Bittner, Adele Martens, Lorraine Bruder, Thelma Riley.
Bottom Row—Analia Zimmerman, Ilma Dreger, Suzanne Hus Ing, Lucille Rediske, Alice Bloohm.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



Top Row—Loretta Relble, Ludmilla Ruecker, Victoria Zimmerman, Esther Thielke, Irma Nitschke, Mr. R. D. Owen, Marie Langenbach, Adele Martens, Lorraine Bruder, Thelma Kiley, Irma Dreger, Olga Macheel.
 Second Row—Esther Schroth, Bertha Wenger, Marie Brummund, Veronica Steinberg, Amelda Remmel, Alvina Hoepner, Alexa Steinhorst, Danica Stepanovic, Nora Pagel, Louise Schwartz.
 Third Row—Elsie Schroth, Alice Blohm, Margaret Weninger, Erna Macheel, Margaret Falk, Irma Bauman, Janice Daniels, Laura Griepentrog, Mildred McEathron.
 Bottom Row—Eugenia Bittner, Rose Buchner, Adeline Guetschow, Maxine Buchhuber, Violet Gensmer, Amalia Zimmerman, Suzanne Hustling, Gladys Ford.

Reminiscences of Alumni

CLASS OF 1883

When, in the spring of the year 1881, Wm. R. St. John, for eleven years principal of our public school, resigned his position, it was decided that under the new principal Mayville was to have a High School.

The new management and the new principal were greeted with a great deal of enthusiasm, and, I well remember with what surprise I viewed, on the morning of that opening day in September, the well filled schoolroom and the eager and smiling faces of many former classmates who had during the last year or two "quit school for good." Under the old regime the head department had dwindled to a mere handful of scholars, and, as is often the case when the same management is too long continued, everything about the school had been moving along in a rather drowsy fashion; so a change was welcomed with all sorts of pleasant anticipations. New life soon manifested itself in the school. A graduating class of the most advanced pupils was organized to be finished off in the next two years.

In the light of present-day standards our High School may have been a somewhat primitive affair, but we all studied hard and learned a great many things under the able leadership of our new principal, a University man by the name of J. M. Turner, popularly known as "Joe." A sociable man was Mr. Turner and a man with a "lot of pep." Magic Lantern Shows were his hobby, and our town as well as the smaller places in our vicinity were treated to

the then novel diversion of witnessing an exhibition of pictures flashed on a screen. At home, with scholars and teachers, he was always getting up some social affair, which fact called forth many a frown on the brow of the more conservative element of the town.

Our class started out with a goodly number, but, sad to relate, many fainted by the wayside from one cause or another, and only three of us reached the ultimate goal.

Among those who dropped out of the class only a few months prior to our graduation was one Albert Gehm, a brilliant young German, who started in the primary department with no knowledge of the English language and only a very limited education gained in the old country, and "made the grades" in one year. Another of our classmates who could not see that it would pay to graduate, was Paul O. Husting, our late esteemed senator. The valedictorian of our class, Rudolf Sauerherring, now instructor at Purdue University, was the only one of our number who continued the pursuit of knowledge at colleges here and abroad.

That first commencement was an event of its kind with all the old-fashioned trimmings and fixings. There were no restrictions on the length of essays, the numbers on the program, or the lace and ribbons to be worn. Public programs were not so common in those days that there was danger of wearying the audience with too elaborate a display; and so impressive was the flow of oratory from the lips of the three main

actors that many of the fond parents expressed regret at having cut short the son's or daughter's educational career and thereby having prevented them from coming in on this honor and glory.

Tho the earmarks of the High School graduate are not so pronounced as to

make him or her an outstanding feature in society, still it fills me with a certain amount of pride when I am annually reminded of the fact that I am a member of the Mayville High School Alumni Association, Class of '83.

Emma Garling Albert.

CLASS OF 1889

The class of '89 that had dwindled down to the following five in the Senior year: Etta Reible, Louis Bachhuber, Clara Paustian, Anna Naber and Leo Husting, went thru High School under two principals, the active, progressive J. W. Turner and the conscientious, hard-working H. L. Gibson.

In the spring of '88 a number of High School boys played truant and went out to Clark's woods to drink maple sap. When Principal Gibson, who at the time was instructor of all the classes, found out where the boys were that afternoon, a lecture on the bad effects of spring fever followed, and those present trembled at the thought of the punishment in store for the boys when they should come back to school. But they never came back; so the school was minus some excellent students who regretted their folly ever afterward. Mr. Gibson believed in trying to make

his scholars work as hard as he did himself. We were required to spend one hour in study at home every evening and two hours from Saturday to Monday and to bring in a written report, signed by our parents, on our work each month. How often Mr. Gibson recited that little quotation to us: "Lost, somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours—each set in with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are lost forever!"

The most interesting part of our High School life was spent one hour daily in the class-room of Dr. G. H. Balg. We can well say that we gained more general information, and learned more that was of value to us in after-life in that one hour, than during the other time.

When the class of '89 left the M. H. S. they had learned at least that it was in reality only "Commencement."

Anna Naber.

CLASS OF 1890

It was a large class that entered high school in the spring of Mr. Turner's last year at Mayville.

There was no time for us, so the Seniors of that year had to teach us for the remaining months of that school-

year and I don't know who learned more, we or the Seniors.

Our high-school career was an interesting and variable one, even tho it was singularly lacking in social functions.

School was our chief business; there

were no dances, no movies, no school-spreads for us.

Unique at least as to Mayville, our class was under the direction of four principals, J. Turner, H. Gibson, J. Martin, and L. S. Keeley. Four of the large class finished high school and were graduated in June of 1890.

We were young and mentally immature when we in our commencement essays told the people of Mayville what is what. In return for the advice we gave them, the good people showered us with flowers, not hot-house beauties but simple garden-flowers. The day after graduation, Don Percy Lamoreaux, the only boy in our class, called for us with his fine two-seated carriage, drawn by two handsome brown horses, and took us together with all our flowers to the photographer's studio to have our class-picture taken.

We were wise enough, however, to go

back to high school for another year, when we learned that the M. H. S. was to be put on the accredited list the following year. It was our good fortune, indeed, to work with the new principal, L. S. Keeley, and his assistant, Dr. G. H. Balg, the ablest instructor Mayville ever had. Teachers and pupils worked hard and how proud we all were when Prof. Stearns of the U. W. inspected the school and found the work satisfactory and especially commendable in Latin and German. Thus the Mayville H. S. was accredited and the extra year of work had been well worth our time and effort.

In 1891, we four left the high school having a second time to sail "Out of the bay into the ocean."

Only two are left now, Percy Lamoreaux and I, to mourn the untimely death of Jessie Barney and Anna Uber.

Della Naber.

CLASS OF 1895

Of the large Freshman class that entered the High School in the year 1891 but two remained to finish the course and graduate in the year 1895. They were Gustav Husting of Mayville and myself. The other members of our class were Effie Rogers Sikes and Walter Schoen, both living in Milwaukee now, and Gustav Rousseau of Shawano. They entered our class in the Junior year. Our class as we entered High School under Prof. Keeley, our able principal, was full of life and vigor and I suppose quite hard to keep under control. Several of the members dropped out the first year, but most of them did not stay longer than to finish the Sophomore year. The only assistant in our first

year was Miss Schmidt, our teacher in geography and history. I think we all remember her as rather strict. The late Dr. H. H. Forkman was our beloved German teacher thruout the four year course. We will never forget his kind and generous heart. In the Sophomore year Miss Julia Whitelaw, as assistant, was welcomed by all the class, for she was not a stranger to us, as she had taught us in the eighth grade and we knew her good qualities. We were all sorry when she gave up teaching and entered married life. I have often wished I might meet her again, as fate has not been kind to her. After her came Miss Geddes and she helped us get our English, Civil Government and Geom-

etry. She meant well with us and tried to give us all the help we needed, for I must say thruout our course our teachers kept us very busy at school and at home. There was little enjoyment for the students in the line of parties and dances in our school days, but we did get together at recess and played games and got all the fun we could out of them. During two of the winter-terms we had a Literary Society and some of the interesting debates are still in my mind. Thruout our course we had our monthly tests and even now in my dreams I find myself writing those examinations, but the examinations I dreaded most were the Teachers Examinations which I wrote the last term in spring. It was certainly a relief when I had written them and had received my teacher's certificate. After

that we looked forward to our Commencement. We each had to write an essay or oration. Our exercises were held at the old High School. We had no class-colors or class-flowers those days, but had a motto, "Time is everything." The only presents we received from our friends were bouquets of garden-flowers and we appreciated those very, very much. After the commencement-exercises the alumni-reception followed at the Turner Hall and was at that time a public affair. The next day the school-picnic was held and thus ended our High-school days. With deep regrets we gathered at the school-grounds after the picnic to say good-bye to our dear teachers and school-mates, realizing that our happy school days were ended and we must each make a start for ourselves in life.

Paula Paustian Naber.

CLASS OF 1896

This was considered (by the class itself) as the best class ever graduated from High School — altho neither the teachers nor anyone outside of the class seemed to think so.

In point of numbers graduating, we held the record, five boys and six girls, until succeeding years found even that small bit of glory taken from us.

How it ever happened that none of our boys got killed or maimed (or worse than that) in attempting some fool-hardy tricks, is more than I can explain. A natural sense of modesty prevents my claiming all that the girls of that class are entitled to be credited with, but it is not too much to say that the gentle influence which they exercised at all times on our boy classmates, saved them for some good for mankind.

The girls of our class were what are

now termed "home-bodies." They were modest, studious, patient, obedient to teachers and parents, they frowned on all attempts of the boys to disturb the proper decorum of the school-room. They never dreamed of encouraging the boys to do mischief, as we understand and believe is quite the case today.

They considered it a greater virtue to know some of the classics rather than to be an adept at the fox-trot; better to know how to assist mother and teacher, than to excel in the use of out-of-door speed devices — in short, their ambitions were to become trained for the profession of teaching, or the greater profession of housekeeping and home-building, instead of those tending to public careers. And so all of our girls either commenced to assist in training

our future men and women by teaching or by home-keeping.

The boys, after exhausting all their resources for mischief making and causing distraction to their teachers, alarm to their parents and embarrassment to their girl classmates, finally managed to enter upon and to continue to lead honorable lives — strange as it now seems to us.

Only one of our class has left us for-

ever. He was a successful farmer and died in the prime of his manhood.

Of the boys remaining, two are well-known High School principals, another has been chosen for County Judge, while another is engaged in the practice of law.

In nearly a quarter of a century, the Class of 1896, has never, collectively or individually, given cause for shame or disgrace to our Alma Mater.

B. J. Husting.

CLASS OF 1898

Pronounced the most symmetrical class ever graduated: four tuition boys and four Mayville girls, which made a

complete double quartette, a leader and assistant in each voice.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Anna Meiners Naber.

CLASS OF 1919

It is now only a year ago since our class graduated from high school, and the facts about our school-life are therefore still somewhat fresh in our memory.

In our Freshman year our class was conspicuous, because with its forty-six members it constituted the largest class that had entered the high school up to that time. The class did not lack the spirit for raising "rough house" and Mr. Keeley was constrained to remind us several times that the assembly was no arena.

Our class was prominent in the declamatory contests, for in our Freshman year one of our members won first place in the local contest, and in the Senior year another member took first place in the county contest.

One of the remarkable things which was introduced into the school during our Junior year was the detention sys-

tem. It worked great havoc among the students and having, as it did, the hearty support of all the teachers, it reaped rich harvests every day. As regards its benefits, there is still a question in our minds. The literary society was inaugurated the same year. Its beneficial results were probably not fully realized by the students, and it was therefore unpopular among them. A Prom was given by our class that year under an assumed name, and altho it was a success it nearly plunged the class into difficulties.

During our Senior year, many things occurred which we will probably remember for some time. Our class had to contend with a great number of difficulties of a rather exceptional nature. The class play, altho it was given after graduation, proved to be very successful, owing to the attentive work of Miss Burrow. Of the social activities of the

year, the Junior Prom, and the parties at the homes of Miss Liebig and Mr. Keeley stand out as the paramount entertainments of our entire high-school career.

Our class had a good representation on every athletic team. It was also thru the efforts of some of the members of our class that the high school was brought back into the State Inter-scholastic Athletic Association, which in turn brought about the revival of athletic contests with the neighboring high schools.

The most ineffaceable fact in our memory is that the class of 1919 was the last one to be graduated by Mr. L. S. Keeley. This fact will always serve us as the key to the memories of our Senior year.

The future of our class appears very promising, because so far twelve of the twenty-two graduates are attending higher institutions of learning. No other class has had such a large representation. Nine of these are attending the University of Wisconsin.

Peter J. Burelbach.

"NOOKIE AND I"

Nookie was a Freshman, and so was I,
And when we left the Grammar school, we didn't even cry.
We were as happy then as any boys could be,
For it was then we got long trousers, don't you see?

Nookie's Pa and my Pa, on graduation night,
Came to the Turner Hall to see if we'd show signs of fright.
We weren't even frightened, but we really proved to them,
That when we grow real big we're going to be good and worthy men.
By "Chunk".

"JIMMIE"

Here is one of our two hundred,
Take a look and see it's Jim;
Many learned folks have wondered
Just what work best suited him.
He's the focus of sweet glances,
Which he both receives and gives;
Fussing, studying, going to dances,
What a double life he lives.

HOW WE KNOW

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Favorite Expression	Fond of
Evelyn Billington...	Eddie.....	Good-natured..	"For cram's sake".....	Studying.....
Eugenia Bittner.....	Gene.....	Saucy.....	"I mayn't go".....	Flirting.....
Lorraine Bruder.....	Mitz.....	Coquettish....	"Hey, who's got some gum?"...	Her man.....
William Bruder.....	Billy.....	Bashful(?)....	"Gee, I heard another good one".	Monopolizing the library..
Rose Buchner.....	Rosie.....	Gay.....	"Gee, that's no fair!".....	Funny Snap- shots.....
Ilma Dreger.....	Bobs.....	Radiant.....	"Mamma said"	Making excuses.....
Frank Falk.....	Fuzzy.....	Industrious...	"Got your German?".....	Delivering milk.....
Margaret Falk.....	Mark.....	Cute.....	"Say, Rosie, aren't those pic- tures great?"	Whispering...
Stanley Fell.....	Squab.....	Manly.....	"Hey, wait a minute!".....	Physics.....
Irvin Friedrich.....	Siegfried...	Harmless.....	"O, excuse me".....	"500".....
Marie Langenbach..	Billie.....	Jovial.....	"The main question is, do you still love me?".....	Talking about "him".....
Erna Macheel.....	"Dicka"....	Jolly.....	"Art's coming".....	Dances.....
Olga Macheel.....	Oggie.....	Serious.....	"Gee, I'm hungry".....	Physical train- ing (?).....
Adele Martens.....	Putz.....	Youthful.....	"Say, I had a peach of a time!"	Dancing.....
Harold McCarty....	Mac.....	Irish.....	"I don't care".....	Fudge.....
Mildred McEathron..	Millie.....	Jolly.....	"Shut up"	Airing her knowledge...
Gerhard Mueller....	Mueller...	Sensible.....	"Some chicken!".....	Arguing.....
Walter Naber.....	Wallie.....	Chubby.....	"Aw, I ain't got no candy today".	Complaining...
Nora Pagel.....	Blushes....	Robust.....	"Say, listen"	Vacations.....
Elvie Reible.....	Mud.....	Friendly.....	"Oh, Humbug!"	Be(a)rry.....
Thelma Riley.....	Toma.....	Petite.....	"Tell me why!".....	Carl.....
Carl Ruedebusch....	Carp.....	Classy.....	"When I played basket-ball—"	Thelma.....
Louise Schwartz....	Susie.....	Wise.....	"I don't know a thing".....	Narrating ex- periences....
Alexa Steinhorst....	Shorty.....	Important....	"Gee, that's right".....	Car riding in ——?.....
Danica Stipanovic...	Dan.....	Actress-like...	"I can't express myself".....	Cough-drops...
Bertha Wenger.....	Bertie....	Stylish.....	"Outa gas again!".....	Chocolates....

EACH OTHER

Chief Sin	Redeeming Virtue	Chief Complaint	Needs
Grinning	Cheerfulness	Not perfect in every- thing	A couple of good times to make up for lost ones
Printing pictures.....	Cute ways	Alarm clock	Something that will take on hypo
Eating sundaes	Affectionate	Lack of new dances...	A hope chest
Shooting penholders...	Good student	Morning after the night before	Chaperone
Giggling	Generosity	Discourtesy of the world	"Mark"
Running after Willie...	Entertaining	Other girls	A silencer
Dancing (?)	Frankness	German compositions..	Someone to love him
Cutting up	Good-natured	Everything	"Rosie"
Dodging girls	Common sense	Anything solid — frinstance, Geometry.	A little romance
Over-studiousness	Trustworthy	Too much work on the Annual	An assistant
Gruffness	Attractiveness	Poor mail service.....	Advice
Making eyes	Affectionate	Mayville fellows	Substitutes
Being fast	Sweet-tempered	"Oh, my hair!"	Laughing gas
Developing "cases".....	Good looks per T. R....	Study	Patience
Excessive politeness...	Sense of humor.....	Nine teachers	A shock absorber
Talking	Charming smile	Too many teachers up her way!	Restraint
Credulity	Stick-to-it-tiveness	Not enough sleep.....	A sister's care
Chewing gum	Amiability	Twenty-two long miles to Fondy	Airplane
Inquisitiveness	Sweet-tempered	A slow horse.....	Sylphness
Sincerity	Kindness	Domestic duties	To grow
Faithfulness	Humor	Her small stature.....	Height
Childishness	Sincerity	Only one Sunday night in the week.....	Maturity
Over-studiousness	Stick-to-it-tiveness	H. S. orchestra.....	Pep
Getting fussed	Patience	Two miles of muddy road	Satisfaction
Versatility	Good-heartedness	School cliques	A stage
Self-esteem	Her car	Not enough fun.....	Avovirdupois

LIGHT OCCUPATIONS

Whispering without being caught while all the teachers are in the assembly.

Smoking a cigaret when Miss Lynch is around.

Getting Alphons Rediske to make a date.

Trying to be more important than Earl Youngbeck.

Listening to Miss Butterbrodt while speed tests in typewriting are going on.

Keeping Laura Griepentrog away from certain boys.

Taking Elsie Schroth to the movies.

Looking at Zimmie's green and pink socks during English class without laughing.

Trying to get a date with Alice Marquart.

Taking Elsie Ehrhardt to a dance.

Trying to keep Irma Bauman from sneezing out loud.

Keeping Esther Thielke from swallowing half of her words.

Trying to keep Alphons Liscow away from Elsie Schroth.

Writing down the bright ideas of Walter Schumann.

Keeping order in a Junior class meeting.

Trying to keep Johnny Mildbrandt away from a particular teacher.

Catching Melvin Ringle using slang.

Separating Elsie Schroth and Laura Griepentrog.

Keeping Vernon Bruder from becoming interested in certain girls.

Getting Clarence Zirbel to become excited.

Preparing a whole lesson for Earl Grabow.

Trying to keep Ed. Rediske from uttering his witty remarks.

Being a great philosopher like Elmer Genzmer.

Trying to draw like Louis Mueller.

Getting Alex Bauer and Rudolph Kemmel to sympathize with the city people.

Teaching Reinhold Gohr to waltz.

Selling hard drinks at a Junior Prom.

SENIOR INSEPARABLES

Putz and her "coiffure."

Ilma and her giggle.

Thelma and her ambition.

Billie and his silk shirts (and girls).

Carl and educational "slides."

Lorraine and her "Jackie."

Bertha and her ready smile.

Wallie and his foot-troubles.

Marie and "her letters from F."

Gerhard and basket-ball.

Marge and whispering.

Gene and her ready blush.

Mac and "Mr. Owen suggests."

Millie and her typewriter.

Irvin and perfect standings.

Olga and her walk home.

Frank and "The Literary Digest."

Stanley and his many crushes.

Elvie and her bird-like manner.

Louise and the orchestra.

Alexa and impromptu speeches.

Danica and original riddles.

Erna and the color green.

Evelyn and her information.

Nora and her hair pins.

S. H.

M. Z.

Things We Would Like to See in the Sophomore Class

Clarence B. never complaining about
long assignments.

Maxine with "pep".

Gertrude changing her impression of
sponges growing in the woods.

Alice without a smile.

Marie minus that worried look.

Sylvia not arguing with her class-
mates.

Janice approving of her own work.

Francis not talking politics.

Adeline finishing a recitation.

Violet not blushing.

Gladys forsaking the mirror.

Aaron without a doubt.

Suzanne with a little less energy.

Alvina not "peevied".

Gilbert not causing a disturbance.

Mildred not reading reference-books.

Arthur not talking nonsense.

Irma wishing for a vacation.

Clarence F. supplied with writing-
materials.

Amelda forgetting her bashfulness.

Loretta without a frown.

Leon coming to class on time.

Ludmilla excited.

Veronica without her thousand-and-
one things to remember.

Harold minus the expression "I don't
know."

Esther without that business-like ex-
pression.

Theodora making a recitation in His-
tory.

Mollie without good humor.

Victoria not in a hurry.

Things We Would Like to See in the Junior Class

Elsie Schroth	Married.
Elsie Ehrhardt	A fancy dancer.
Alice Marquart	As bad as the best of us.
Esther Thielke	A farmer's wife.
Irma Baumann	A famous actress.
Earl Youngbeck	Too busy.
Walter Schuman	An angel.
Vernon Bruder	Just a quiet kind.
Reinhold Gohr	Tall and slender.
Alphons Liscow	An athlete.
Melvin Ringle	A sport.
Clarence Zuirble	Popular.
Louis Mueller	Noisy.
Rudolph Kemmel	A basketball shark.
Elmer Genzmer	Only a dreamer.
Alphons Rediske	A ladies' man.
Ed. Rediske	A famous lover.
John Mildbrandt	Wise.
Walter Zimmerman	A good listener.
Alex Bauer	An actor.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS

(In and out of the Classroom)

Mr. Owen — "For example, observe the Seniors."

Miss Lynch — "Too much noise in the rear of the room."

Mr. Pike — "A few of you fellows back there, get busy."

Miss Neupert — "Junior geometry class will remain in the Assembly."

Mrs. Clymer — "Now, how did we wander from the subject?"

Miss Butterbrodt — "Take this for speed."

Mrs. Bachhuber — "Learn to control yourselves."

Miss Kahler — "Remember, you are no longer little children."

Miss Jobse — "Girls, classes have passed."

Janitor — "Get out of here, I want to sweep."

S. H.

M. Z.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

The Sophomore party, which was held in the High School Assembly, prior to the Thanksgiving vacation, was pronounced a success by all who attended.

The room was decorated in the Sophomore colors, shell pink and baby blue. The room had been cleared of seats, to make room for dancing, and, as the Gilhooley Syncopaters had previously been engaged to furnish dance music, dancing proved to be a very enjoyable feature of the evening.

Several games were played, and at Mr. Owen's kind suggestion, the "broom dance" was introduced.

"Eats" played an important part in the evening's entertainment, and as no cases of indigestion were reported the following day, they must have been O. K. "Home, Sweet Home" was played at 12 sharp and a successful adjournment was effected.

The Arrangements Committee had cleaned up the rooms by 8:30 the next morning.

SHUKIE

Shukie is a good-looking lad,
Who always got so very mad
When someone took
From Susie a look
That wasn't even meant for bad.

SENIOR PARTY

On Tuesday, December 16, 1919, the Seniors gave a Christmas party for the High School. After school several industrious Seniors decorated the Assembly with red and green decorations. Half the seats were removed to make room for dancing. A delicious lunch was served at half-past nine o'clock and then the orchestra arrived and dancing followed until twelve. For the boys'

committee putting back the seats was not the least part of the merriment.

THE JUNIOR PROM of 1920

Walter Schuman, president of Junior Class, was chairman of the committee that organized the Prom.

The Areal Orchestra furnished real "jazz" music. The Junior class president and a fair lady ex-'20 led the Grand March.

THAT FRESHMAN PARTY

The Freshmen by surprise,
Announced a party to the wise.
This party was to take place
On the day "Abe" Lincoln showed his face.

The nite of the party we all run
To see what the "Freshies" would have for fun.
We arrived quite early at the scene,
But still we elders didn't act mean.

All of a sudden the festival begun,
We played some games, but that wasn't fun.
We laughed and talked and shrieked and cried
Until the wonderful orchestra arrived.

The tuning up and the music played,
The lassies forward came, arrayed
To choose the lads for some dances
While they had their five chances.

It seemed some time till we lined up
To find our match with us to sup.
When we drew our hearts, we were excited
To see what these broken hearts invited.

The lunch sure was the very best,
And the music, entertaining, and the rest
Of their fine program was all very nice,
And we'll hail the Freshmen even if it isn't rice.

MY FIRST SCHOOL DAYS

It was one day in March, 1890. My brother and I had just finisht our usual play of hauling a load of wood to town on two kitchen chairs; we were about to break up our wagon and use one of its components as a pulpit, when Mother interrupted our playing church in the middle of the organ-prelude and askt me whether I wouldn't like to begin going to school after Easter. During the previous September she had taken me to visit a place where Tante Ella was showing a group of children how to cut paper and make little baskets, but I had declared in disgust that it was mere girls' work. Not knowing what I shud get into, I dreaded entering school and declared, I'd rather stay at home and play, in fact I wisht I might never have to go to school or never even go to bed, so that I could play all day. During the next few weeks, I learnd that Arthur Piper and Wm. Gorder, my partners in the business of tunneling our sandpile were also doomd to enter school. When we talkt it over, Arthur assured Wm. and me that the teacher was a very agreeable person, Miss Johanna, the dauter of our pastor.

On Easter Tuesday the sun shone bright; drest in my best blue serge, and adornd with my toy watch, I trotted along at my mother's side, past the church, to a school-house built in 1860 that lookt for all the world like an army barrack, and had an interior arrangement like that of our Mayville grade building without the compensating glory of a cupola and Greek pillars on the exterior. Between two hundred and three

hundred children were housed in four rooms. When Mother opend the door of the primary room, my heart sank within me for I saw ninety youngsters, some kicking and dancing — the veterans, and others sobbing. Even Mother had some misgivings about leaving me there alone. Pretty soon the bell rang, the older children joind in an opening song, and then we new-comers were seated alfabetically, so that I sat in the same seat with Arthur. That was some comfort.

The first week wore away; I was proud to carry my Primer to and from school, until one day Bully Bliedorn tried to douse me at the pump, and the book got wet and lost its healthy color.

I used to wear my handkerchief as a sort of ornament peeping out of the pocket of my blouse. One day I saw the boy opposite me have a handkerchief with a blue flowered edge, — just like mine, — I lookt for mine, — it has disappeared. I raised my hand and told teacher that John had taken my handkerchief. The teacher invited us to congress at the desk, and began an investigation — more effectual than most Congressional investigations — John testified that he had brot the handkerchief from home, and the teacher found my handkerchief neatly folded in the bottom of my pocket.

That stern, kind teacher! She was a tall, well built young woman of twenty-five. Her shiny black hair combed back severely, made her forehead appear super-intellectual. Her eyes sparkled like black diamonds. Her white apron crackled with starch. Her ideas of dis-

cipline were severe, and the weight of overpopulation in that room re-inforced her ideas in practice, but she was very tender and human.

I am reverently thankful for her faithful work, and I know hundreds of her pupils look back and call her blessed.
R. D. Owen.

DEDICATED TO THE CLASS OF 1920

V. E. BRUDER

GONE ARE THE DAYS

TUNE: "OLD BLACK JOE"

Gone are the days

When we were so fresh and green,

Gone are the days

When as Sophs so wise did seem,

Passed Junior heights

That will know us now no more,

We hear the world now sternly calling,

"O Seniors!"

CHORUS:

We're coming, we're coming,

See how things come our way.

And all the world will soon

Pass under Senior sway.

Now come the days

When we face the world so wide,

To do our best,

Then no matter what betide

Still we do not sigh,

For the days that will come no more,

Altho the call we answer gladly,

"O Seniors!"

THE SACRED VOWS

MARIE LANGENBACH

A young artist had fitted the south-east wing of an old deserted monastery for his studio. The garden of the old monastery was in a wild, unkept condition and had long been uncared for. Spanish moss swayed lazily in the breeze, as a symbol of sadness, mourning as it were, for the desolation of this once beautiful garden. Vines that once tenderly had been trained by the hands of the patient monks to enshrine the holy passages that marked the pathway of their seclusion, now grew in wild disorder over paths and sacred niches.

In one of the artist's high-vaulted rooms, one could see easels, canvases, brushes and stools. The room in general had a sacred atmosphere and save for the low-celled windows opening out toward a golden sunset the room would have been in gloom.

The young artist had only one real acquaintance, a young woman staying in a neighboring village. He had first met the young lady in the old garden wandering about greatly interested in the ruins of the monastery and curiously marvelling at the sights, when suddenly she came upon the young artist. Greatly embarrassed but curious enuf to see the game thru, they soon became acquainted and as the days had passed and she had come to the monastery they grew to be more than friends. He had fallen passionately in love with her and thinking only of the happiness which he had hoped might soon be his, told her of his love. She admitted she loved him but confessed that she was already married. Discouraged, he left her in the old dead garden and went to his studio to paint away the suffering

in his heart. His chain in life was not of friendship but of love for her — with only a link missing and so it was that day after day had passed and finally when he could stand it no longer he had gone to the village and inquired only to find that the link was further from his grasp than ever, for she had left a few days before with her husband to some far off country.

Wearily he had sought the silence and solace of his sanctuary and there endeavored to find balm for his heart.

After staying at the old monastery for only a short time he had again taken to wandering and searched for only love. Year after year he had searched, but only in vain, and finally had fallen with sickness and had been taken in by the patient monks of the Coast. Often, in his delirium he had seen her face, heard her speak, and often, Oh! how many times, she was once more by his side in the old garden. But slowly with time where memories remain, bitter memories mostly, with only a few sweet ones, to lighten the burden, he had decided to enter the silent ranks and had taken their sacred vows. Every night as he had stood on the stone walls of the monastery-yard and had looked off into the far-off sunset a feeling of gloom had come o'er him, but he had his Cross to console himself with.

Later he was sent as missionary to the village where he first met her. The feeling of love which faith could not quell had risen in him and after a struggle with himself he had turned toward the old, crumbling monastery. While he was kneeling in prayer in the room where his musty canvases had

rested on tottering easles, he heard a step and as he had turned he had beheld her—the woman whom he had longed for all these years. She had rushed toward him with outstretched hands but the beads, the garb, and the hood upon him, had stopt her. He had taken her hands and lookt deeply into her eyes. At least he had found the link but the chain had been lost and the link alone remained.

Silently they had walked along beneath the old trees along the white road that led to the village, and then with the last rays of the departing sun upon their happy faces, he had told her the

story of his wanderings and illness and of the peace he had at last found in the home of the monks. And she as if going thru an ordeal had told him of leaving the village with her husband and having wished to spare him the pain of parting she had gone silently. But her love had brot her back to him after all these years. Now she was free and had come back to love him.

The sun disappeared and slowly she turned her face to the village. While he, had knelt silently there beneath the stars. A soul made tender by the memories and sufferings he could not still.

STUDENT'S PRAYER

1. From squeaking stairs, deliver me—
From Alexander's heirs, deliver me—
Save me from teachers with long assignments,
Save me from after-school confinements,
Save me from flunking in exams,
Save me from students who love to "cram",
From these few things, deliver me,
And I will ever thankful be.
2. From "no-talk" signs, deliver me—
From being on time, deliver me—
Save me from mice that haunt the school,
Save me from teacher's Golden Rule,
Save me from Janitor's loving looks,
Save me from those who use reference-books—
From these few things deliver me,
And I will ever grateful be.
3. From note-confiscators, deliver me,
From "Grind"-agitators, deliver me,
Save me from word-signs and English themes,
Save me from using paper in reams,
Save me from Physical Torture's sorrows,
And please save me from him who borrows.
From all these things, deliver me,
And I forever contented will be.

S. M. H.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE



ALL READY AND
NO PLACE TO GO



YOU'D BE SURPRISED



WE'RE BOUND TO MISTAKE
STANLEY AND HIS SISTER



ONE VIEW OF NATURE NOT SPOILED



TO ILLUSTRATE
THE SONG-"OH"

"A-A-ANN"

(In which a high school boy accidentally introduces another to an old maid.)

Story:

"Well, Stanley, are you coming to the conference to-nite?"

"Certainly, I am; was just thinking of getting in with some of those girls."

"Perhaps we can provide for you?"

"Shut up!" and the boys parted.

"Will we see you to-nite?" Elmer asked of Leonard, meeting him a few minutes later.

"Not alone."

"Wish you good luck," returned Elmer.

(After the conference.)

Leonard had a date and Elmer was getting one.

"May I see you home, Helen?"

"Surely, Elmer, but I have two friends." *(A polite hint.)*

"Oh, we will provide for them, ah-er-yes, I will," and he was off like a bolt.

"Say, boys, I've got a date but you're going to help me out."

"Yes, and they're the finest girls you've ever seen."

(More flattery.)

A minute more and Elmer was at Helen's side with Leonard and Stanley. Leonard had forgotten his former engagement with "Ann" in his lofty anticipations.

"Meet Miss er-a well," stammered Elmer.

"Miss Jiggs," supplied that worthy individual.

"Oh, yes; Mr. Stanley Fell."

"And Mr. Leonard Miller, meet Miss er-mm-a," he said, touching a lady who had her back toward the boys, "Miss—"

"Maryann Meister, sir; did you wish

to see me?" answered the lady turning.

"M-m-yes; a few words," ejaculated Elmer, "Meet Mr. Miller."

Alas, poor Leonard, for Elmer had introduced him to an elderly Miss, *(being respectful toward her)*. The fact being, he had never had the least idea to whom he was introducing the boys to, but he was obliged to blunder ahead for appearance's sake, so had introduced Leonard to the wrong Miss. Meanwhile poor Leonard was inclining against a neighboring pew for support.

(A moment later.)

Gathered before the Church, the young folks were preparing to leave when Helen whispered to Elmer, "Where is she?" meaning the Miss Meister.

"She is missing, boys," when with a sudden burst of speed, relieved Leonard limped up the street in pursuit of the fair damsel whom he had deserted. Those within hearing distance might have heard him sweetly call: "Oh, A-a-a-ann, Ann, Oh, Ann!"

Realizing Elmer's chagrin, Helen quickly explained to him that her friend had already left with Mr. Blockwitz, who had offered himself as an escort, *(as a result of the shy glances he had cast in that fair lady's direction during the conference session.)* So the young couples proceeded merrily along towards the more densely populated portion of the town where Helen's home was located. Neither, after their first embarrassment had passed away, had ever laughed as heartily in all their lives as they did over this ridiculous moment. And yes, we do wonder what Leonard told A-a-ann.

The Reporter.



CLASS OF 1920 IN SOPHOMORE YEAR

History of the Class of 1920

FRESHMAN YEAR

In the Fall of 1916, on a beautiful day, there was a grand rush for the door of the High School. There was a variety from knee-high Freshmen to sky-high Seniors. We were the Freshmen.

We were easily distinguished by our conspicuous display of green, the girls wearing green hair-ribbons and the boys, green ties. As Freshmen, of course, we had to suffer the hazing of the other classes, which consisted of sitting on the fountain and riding rails, but as the High School was under the supervision of Professor Keeley, this soon stopped and we became firmly established as members of the Mayville High School.

Our first taste of real work came with the study of Algebra. Some of us succeeded in making X equal 75, while some didn't.

The following officers were elected: Wm. Bruder, President; Conrad Mat-

son, Vice-President, and Nina Fischer, Secretary and Treasurer. An orchestra was also organized with Miss Boecher as leader in which Ilma Dreger, Stanley Fell and Milan Helmbrecht represented the Freshmen class. The faculty consisted of Professor Keeley, and later Mr. Riorden, Miss Holliday, Miss Wittke, Miss Wood, Miss Schreve, Mr. Janske, Mr. Pauly and Miss Kopf.

In the Spring of the year the Domestic Science Class distinguished themselves by giving a banquet for their mothers in the High School. They also proved themselves useful in preparing lunches and serving them to the Mothers' Club of the First Grade and Kindergarten. An exhibit given later showed their ability to sew useful garments.

About this time Ilma Dreger, giving the "Whistling Regiment," Milan Helmbrecht and Conrad Matson represented

the Freshman class in the Declamatory and Oratorical Contest. The Freshmen proved they were not as insignificant as they seemed by the fact that Milan Helmbrecht was awarded second place here and second at Beaver Dam.

At the close of the year, the students in the Freshman class were: Evelyn Billington, Elvie Reible, Frank Falk, Eugenia Bittner, Lorraine Bruder, Wm. Bruder, Esther Jandry, Margaret Ries, Rose Buchner, Walter Naber, Ilma Dreger, Margaret Falk, Erwin Metke, Stanley Fell, Erna Hartwig, Nina Fischer, Milan Helmbrecht, Verona Hillen, Edna Kluenner, Erna Macheel, Adele Martens, Olga Macheel, Conrad Matson, Leona Mildbrandt, Mildred McEathron, Carl Ruedebusch, Marie Langenbach, Viola Schallog, Louise Schwartz, Danica Stepanovic, Barry Springer, Alexa Steinhorst, Rudolph Treager, Victor Ziegler, Donald Haider, Nora Pagel, Antone Nasta and Bertha Wenger.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

After a very delightful Summer which filled us with vigor we returned to High School not as Freshmen, but as sophisticated Sophomores. We were now joined by the following students: Thelma Riley, Hugo Prinz, Robert Miller and Harold McCarty.

The officers of the preceding year were retained. Professor Keeley introduced into our High School a detention system. It was an excellent system, but it proved to be harder for the teachers than for the students.

During this year the Boys' and Girls' Literary Societies were organized, in the activities of which our class played a prominent part.

Our class showed their patriotism by joining the Junior Red Cross. Three

members of our class comprised the officers, they were: Donald Haider, President; Eugenia Bittner, Vice-President; Wm. Bruder, Secretary.

Muzzy Ziegler had the honor of being President of the "Gimmie Club" because he bought the least amount of paper. Other active members of this club were Don Haider and Hoody Matson.

During this year we had one of the best baseball-teams that our High School has ever had. Bill Bruder, Hugo Prinz, Don Haider and Milan Helmbrecht represented our illustrious class in the team.

Milan Helmbrecht, Stanley Fell, Gerhard Mueller and Ilma Dreger were the talented musicians in the High-School orchestra this year.

At the close of this year we had the sad misfortune of losing Verona Hillen, a dear classmate, who died after an operation for appendicitis.

JUNIOR YEAR

The few months of vacation were soon over and we were back in High School as peppy Juniors. Olive Jung, Minerva Wagner and Margaret Weninger entered our class, but this year many students left us. Milan Helmbrecht and Bob Miller entered Milwaukee High Schools. Donald Haider went to Prairie du Chien. Barry Springer left for Howe, Indiana, where he entered a military academy. Hoody Matson accepted a position in one of our local meat-markets. Nina Fischer and Erna Hartwig also left us.

The Commercial Course was introduced to replace the Manual Training Course. We also had a new force of teachers, namely, Miss Alida Butterbrodt, Miss Alice Lee Burrow, Miss Pauline Liebig, Miss Madeline Komers, and in addition we had three different

teachers, Miss Brown, Mr. Knox and Mr. Pike in the Physics Department.

In the preliminary declamatory contest held at school, the members of our class ranked highest. Mildred McEathron received first place, Evelyn Billington second place and Danica Stepanovic fourth place. At the inter-class contest held at the Turner Hall, Danica Stepanovic took the girls' first place and Gerhard Mueller took first of the boys.

On May 9th the biggest event of the school-year took place. It was the Junior Prom. This Prom was one of the most successful in the history of the school.

The Prom was followed by a Junior Farewell Banquet for Mr. Keeley. After the presentation of the class-remembrance, a reading lamp, Mr. Keeley gave a speech which will be long remembered by us.

SENIOR YEAR

We began our last year in High School last autumn under the supervision of our new principal, Mr. Owen, with the assistance of Miss Lynch, Miss Neupert, Miss Butterbrodt, Miss Jobse, Miss Kahler, Mrs. Clymer and Mr. Pike. Later Mrs. Bachhuber became a member of the faculty.

This year Victor Ziegler, Olive Jung and Minerva Wagner did not return and later Leona Mildbrandt left us.

The organizations formed in this year were the Dollars and Cents Club, with Mildred McEathron as President and

Thelma Riley as Vice-President; the Boys' Athletic Association with Harold McCarty as President and Carl Ruedebusch as Secretary and Treasurer, and William Bruder as cheer-leader, all members of our class.

Also a Girls' Glee Club was organized which never practiced except when it was about to give a public demonstration. A High School Orchestra was organized and directed by Mr. Owen and it consisted of the following Seniors: Louise Schwartz, Ilma Dreger, Carl Ruedebusch, Stanley Fell, Gerhard Mueller, and one Junior, Earl Youngbeck.

The Basket-Ball team which made so brilliant a showing was organized and our class was represented by Carl Ruedebusch, playing center, and Walter as substitute.

The Boys' Baseball-Team included Walter Naber, William Bruder, Carl Ruedebusch and Frank Falk.

The Girls' Baseball-Team, the first in the history of the school, was organized with Ilma Dreger, Adele Martens, Lorraine Bruder, Mildred McEathron, Eugenia Bittner, Margaret Falk, Rose Buchner, Margaret Weninger and Thelma Riley representing our class.

This year we gave a very nice Christmas party to the students and teachers of the High School, and later the Class was entertained at a dinner given by Mrs. Alvin Dreger, Mrs. Herman Martens, Mrs. Oscar Naber and Mrs. Carl Ruedebusch.

Class Will of 1920

We, the Senior Class of 1920, of the Mayville, Wisconsin, High School, being of sound mind and disposing memory, and considering the uncertainty of our frail and transitory life, do hereby make, ordain, publish, and declare this to be our last Will and Testament, that is to say:

1. After the payment of our just debts and funeral expenses, we give, bequeath and devise all our estate, real or personal, of every kind and nature, wherever situated, to the Teachers, the Janitor, and the Junior Class of this High School.

2. To the Teachers as a whole:

We will our dispositions so sweet,
And beg forgiveness for past offenses,
For on this day we claim no defeat
And only trust there are no grievances.

3. To Matthew Schommer:

Our Janitor, whom we all adore,
We will an unruffled temper mild,
And a Meerschaum pipe and nothing more
To help him when he in work is piled.

4. To Elsie Ehrhart:

A Junior girl so quiet and mild,
Eugenia Bittner to her does will
Her own athletic disposition so wild
And trusts she may improve it more still.

5. To Alphonse Rediske:

A 1920 Basket-Ball shark,
Lorraine Bruder wills her baby-doll stare
And hopes he may to many cheers hark
When his team scores by playing fair.

6. To Clarence Zirbel:

Who is always so sober and sad,
Harold McCarty wills his Irish wit
And times as good as those he has had
In Mayville High while attending it.

7. To Reinhold Gohr:

A serious and broad-minded boy,
Bertha Wenger wills her sylph-like form
And trusts that he partake of much joy
When the girls his brow with laurels adorn.

8. To Vernon Bruder and Alphons Liscow:

Margaret Falk and Rose Buchner give
Their Siamese Twin tendencies dear.
May they not part so long as they live
And ever from all misfortune steer.

9. To Earl Youngbeck:

An industrious pupil at school,
Is willed bashfulness by Stanley Fell,
And always to keep with the rules
And beware of notes — they're sure to tell.

10. To Esther Thielke:

A Junior girl, happy and gay,
Ilma Dreger to her kindly wills
Her "longing for a Bruder," they say,
To help her gain the heights of "Life's" hills.

11. To Earl Grabow:

Who is always good and never bad,
Nora Pagel and Olga Macheel
Will all the noise and blushes they had,
But the result — why, poor Earl turns pale.

12. To Walter Schuman:

Who is so short, but always looks trim,
Carl Ruedebusch, the late Ichabod Crane,
Herewith does will his surplus of limb
To help Walter win much Basket-Ball fame.

13. To Irma Baumann:

Who is ever so quiet and dear,
Adele Martens gives her vanity case,
For she, too, knows that without a fear
Irma would not in class powder her face.

14. To Rudolph Kemmel:

Another sober-faced Junior boy,
Frank Falk wills his daredevil tendencies
In hopes that Rudolph may be his decoy
In partaking of these ascendencies.

15. To Laura Griepentrog:

Irvin Friederich herewith does will
His soup-making ability so rare
And his pedagogical disposition — still
Do you think to Laura all this is fair?

16. Hereby does Laura get an over-supply:
Evelyn B., Mildred McE., and Louise Schwartz
Will their spinsterisms ere they hie,
To keep from her — all of cupid's darts.
17. To Elsie Schroth and Louis Miller:
Thelma Riley and Carl Ruedebusch do hereby hand down
Their mutual love and affection,
Which they received from Helen Ziegler and Arthur Bartsch without a frown,
Who in their turn with great elation
From Clara Bruder and Victor Janssen this great thing did get,
And all know at the end of their Senior year
This great heirloom with many a jeer
Will be handed down, you bet!
18. To Elmer Genzmer:
Alexa Steinhurst wills without fear,
Her coiffeur perfect in all detail.
She feels he needs it and will pay dear,
But is sure he'll learn it without fail.
19. To Edwin Rediske:
Danica Stipanovic does will
Her entertaining ability;
When he is gone — may the walls ring still
From his speeches of nobility.
20. To Melvin Ringle:
A Junior boy, steady and sure,
Walter Naber wills his mile of smiles,
And hopes he'll keep his manner demure
To help him as the time along wiles.
21. To Walter Zimmerman:
Elvie Reible wills her speed of speech,
As well as her demeanor so gay,
To help him if he decides to teach
In leading his pupils along Life's way.
22. To Alex Bauer:
Gerhard Mueller hands down his vast store
Of historical knowledge complete.
Do not fear, Alex, you can do more,
Work hard and you'll never know defeat.

23. To Alice Marquart:

Margaret Falk wills her smile
That won't come off in spite of hard work.
Fair Alice, you will score by a mile,
For never yet were you known to shirk.

24. To John Mildbrandt:

Marie Langenbach, the dancer gay,
Wills her vocabulary and all,
And puts her heart-breaker record at bay,
May nothing to harm it John befall.

25. To Louis Mueller:

William Bruder does now kindly will
His cheer leadership at every game,
And his honey glances which will live till
They have for him secured the same fame.

26. To Whom It May Concern:

Erna Macheel her dimples does leave,
For she has had use enuf of them.
We, Seniors, trust you will all receive
Our will, for we shall not come again.

In Witness Whereof, we have here-
unto subscribed our names and affixt our
seal, this tenth day of June, A. D. in
the year of our Lord, 1920.

The above written instrument was
subscribed by the said Senior Class of
1920 in our presence, and acknowledged
by them to each of us; and they at the
same time, declared the above instru-
ment, so subscribed, to be their last

Will and Testament, and we, at their
request, have signed our name as wit-
nesses hereto, in their presence, and in
the presence of each other.

JOHN SEALITT,
Notary Public.

My commission expires July 1, 1922.

Witnesses:

RUTH OWEN,
WALTER KRANZ.

"BELLA"

There was a young Freshie named Bella,
She had a big purple umbrella.
There was room for two,
Which she very well knew,
That's why she went hunting a fella.

JUST INCIDENTAL

Ach, you have heard von Mayville, the town von Turners und pretzels, but you never heard of those Mayvillians, for quietly they search for learning within the studious walls of that dark red building on the hill-top, known as Rock River College.

It all happened on a warm, lazy day in October, when the Little Learners were eagerly bent over desks with thoughts strictly book-ward. Suddenly, they heard the drowsy hum of motors above them, — it was a real Bird Man in the air. Their excitement was indescribable as they watched this Wizard soar and sway over the village, now propelling a straight course to the tune of buzzing engines, then sweeping and darting in graceful curves of his bird-like flight.

The students gained a hurried permission and rushed to the aviator's

landing, leaving open books and deserted school-rooms behind them. Then, the teachers felt lonesome. Where were those "somebody's darlings?" asked Instructors Many.

"Gone to see Mr. Pike take a hike in the clouds," said the Rhyming One.

"Oh, how far he seems. I would like to be there. Let's Clymer."

The Principal entered. "Some of those pupils are Owen me detentions."

"Yes, I never heard of such Newpert-inence in all my life," said the Math. teacher.

"That word don't express it. I would like to Lynch them," said I.

Just then, I heard the domestic science teacher say that she was weary of "Butterbrodt" all day, and she left, so Miss Kahler was without a "Job-see".

Margaret Lynch.

LITERATURE

We need a new High School right bad,
If we don't get one soon 'twill be sad.
The windows are shaky,
The stairway is quaky,
So there's really no reason to be glad.

SCENES from the U.S. HISTORY CLASS



Stenography mixed with history makes a pleasant combination.

Wa-l-l the Democrats s-tood-! -- for f-o-r

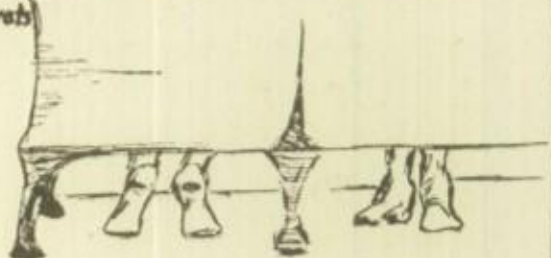


Oh Willie!! What if you had to catch a train and had just one minute left to tell us all about the Democrats?

?

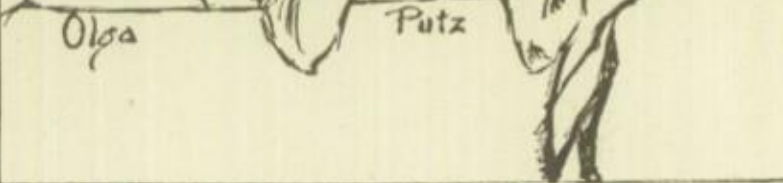
Say! -- How many ja bowl last nite!!

Aw-Gee I can't get any more'n 46



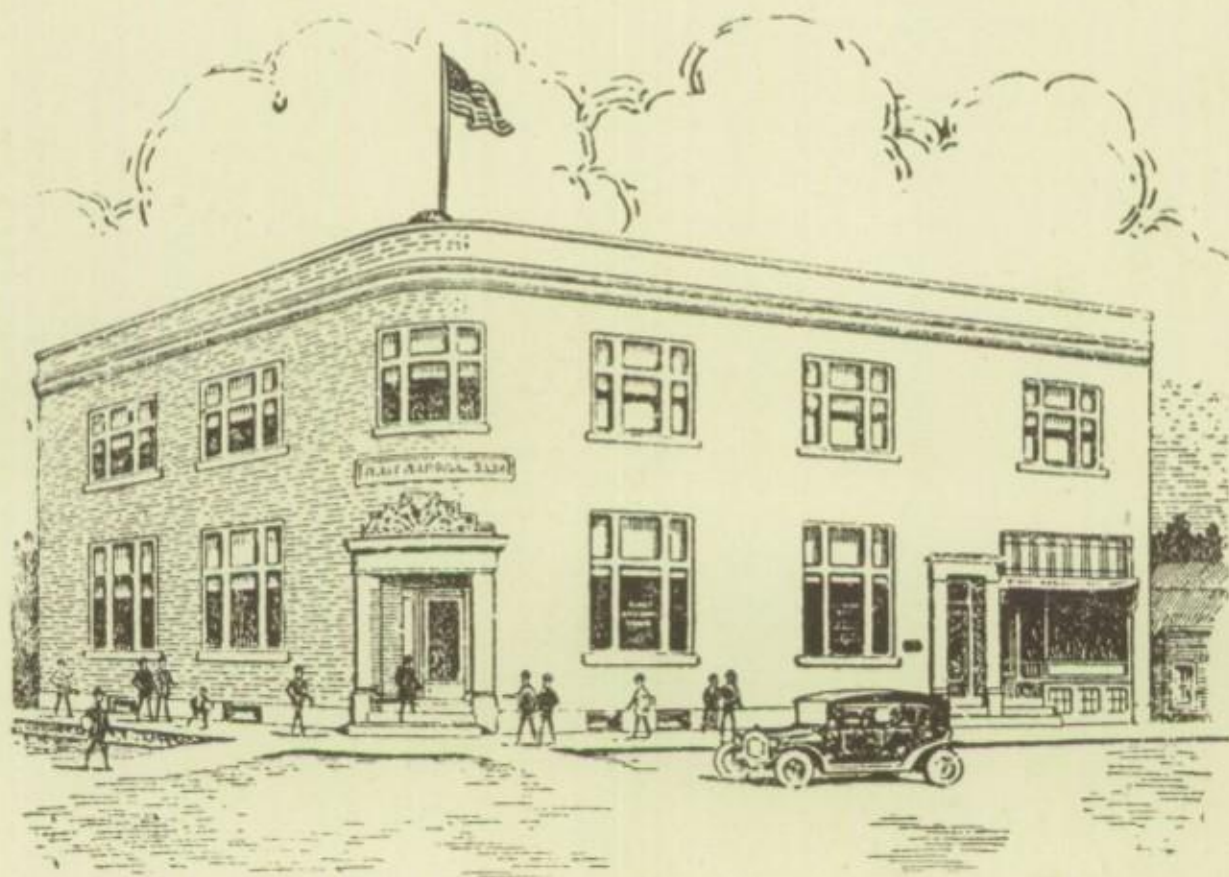
This is called 'passing in History'

McClellan took his army m-- se-- and-- el-- He came up from m-- His second tempt m--



"Votes for Women," says he.

E. Frederick -- our best history student



WHEN you think of Mayville always think of the First National Bank. We are members of the Federal Reserve Bank. We pay 3% on Time and Savings Accounts.

First National Bank
MAYVILLE, WISCONSIN

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"Ralston"	Shoes
"Bellemont"	Hats
"Fenick & Crown"	Union Made Overalls
"Worth & Iris"	Ladies' Coats
"Iron-Clad"	Hosiery
"Kabo and Nemo"	Corsets
"Semi-porcelain and Imported"	Chinaware
"Monarch" Brand	Groceries

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WISCONSIN

SCENES IN MR. PIKE'S CLASSES

Mr. Pike (to brilliant Sophomores): "Where do sponges grow?"

Soph: "In our Woods."

Mr. Pike (to Freshman class, Section A): "Where is the Alimentary Canal?"

Bright Freshie: "In France."

Later in same day in Section B, another bright Freshie answering the same question:

"In India."

Third Freshie: "Isn't that another name for the Suez Canal?"

Mr. Pike: "Here's a geography; look it up."

"Where was the center of gravity of that chair one bright morning, Mr. Pike?"

1853-1920

Sixty-Seven Years in Business in Mayville

THINK of it! Sixty-seven years
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a record which we are proud of and
which should bring to your mind that
you are continually getting

Good, Honest Merchandise at very moderate prices

The CHAS. RUEDEBUSCH CO.

Mayville Department Store

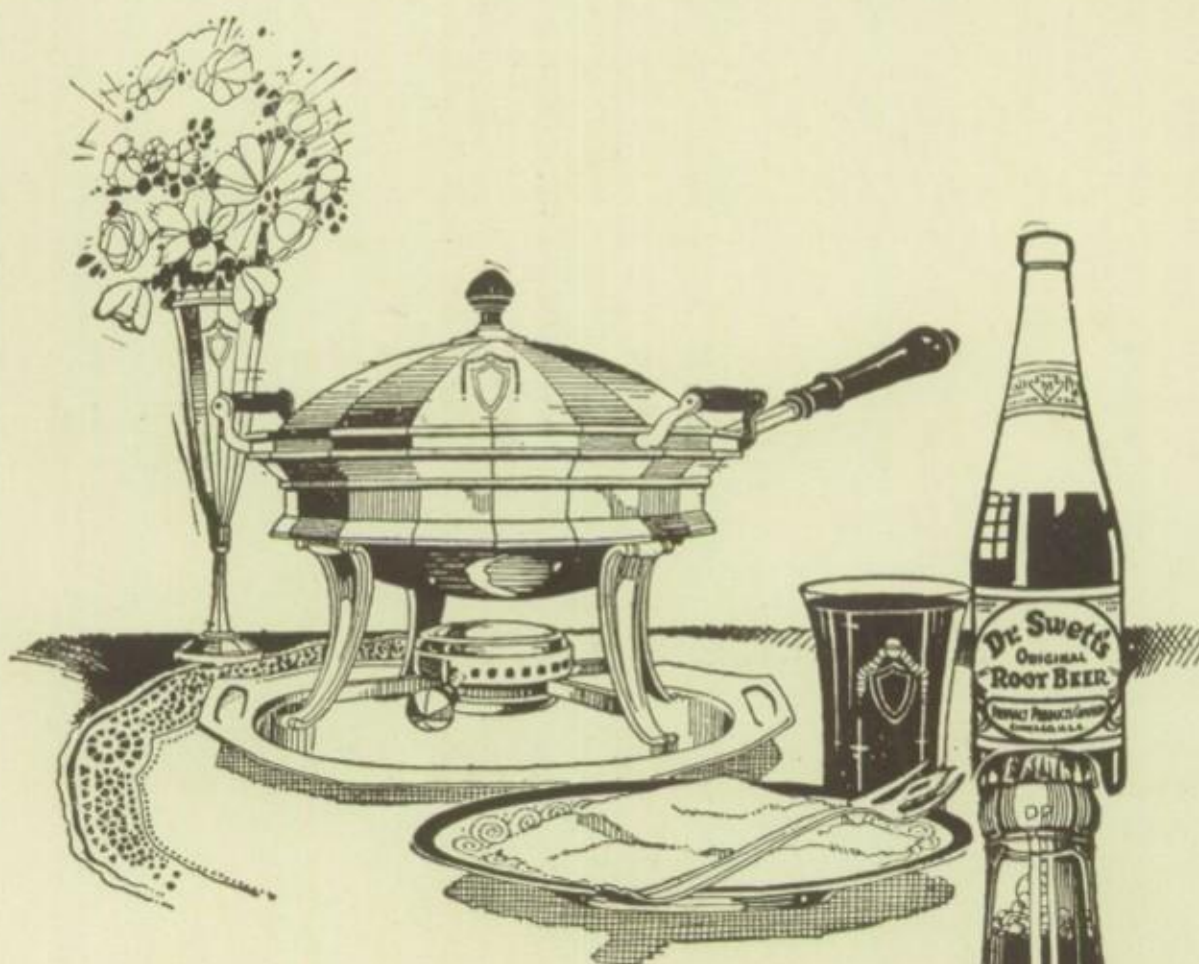
Ruedebusch-Ende Co.

DEALERS IN

*Farm Machinery, Vehicles,
Gasoline Engines, Washing Machines
Barn Equipment*

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR

Popular Happy Farmer Tractors



Your chafing dish
supper is incomplete
without

Dr. Swett's The Original Root Beer

WITH a delicious rarebit simmer-
ing over the low fire and a
plate of crisp toast waiting to be
served, the chafing-dish supper needs
only a few bottles of Dr. Swett's, the
Original Root Beer, to be complete.

This sparkling beverage is made
from the original formula—the favor-
ite of New England for 57 years.

Order a case now from

The Mayville Bottling Works
MAYVILLE, WISCONSIN



For All Kinds of DECORATIVE MATERIAL

CALL ON

H. A. MUELLER

*INTERIOR DECORATOR
AND SIGN PAINTER*

MAYVILLE
WISCONSIN

AFTER A HISTORY FINAL

My gracious! My gracious! Just look here and see
A Senior so happy as happy can be.
The people all think no brains I have got,
Am crazy with reading, or something like that.
It's just because I study some times,
That's why I received this 99.

*Your Favorite Dish of ICE CREAM
Tutti Frutti at the Busy Bee Ice Cream Parlor*

DELICIOUS HOME-MADE CANDIES

JOHN MAYLES, Proprietor

Mayville, Wisconsin

RATHKE & MEINERS

Jewelers and Optometrists

CHINA *and*
FRENCH
IVORY

DIAMONDS
WATCHES
JEWELRY
CUT GLASS

Waterman's
and Sheaffer's
Fountain Pens

MAYVILLE, WISCONSIN

KOEPSSELL & GRUBER

Furniture and Undertaking

PIANOS, VICTROLAS
SEWING MACHINES

Mayville, Wisconsin

H. J. THIELKE, President

ERWIN HAMM, Vice President

WALTER HAMM, Sec'y-Treas.

Mayville Lumber Company

Also Owners of IRON RIDGE LUMBER CO.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Sash, Doors and Mouldings

MAYVILLE,

-:-

-:-

WISCONSIN

HERE IS The Biggest Little Store

THE PLACE YOU'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR

WHAT DO WE SELL? ASK US: WHAT DON'T WE SELL?

Everything from a Bonnet to a Curl—A Chocolate Star to a "World's Star"

Come and call—the pleasure will be yours and ours.

The Forkmann Quality Store

MAYVILLE, WISCONSIN

THE NIGHT BEFORE PROHIBITION

'Twas the night before prohibition, when all thru the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
The bottles were hidden by the chimney with care,
In hopes that no Officer would ever look there.
With father in his shirt-sleeves and I in my cap
Had just settled down for a short summer-nap.
When out on the lawn there rose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
And out on the lawn what do you think I could see?
A couple of men drinking whiskey with glee.
I threw open the window and pulled up the sash,
And took a pail of water and gave each a bath.
They took to their heels, and started on a run,
Saying to themselves that a cloudburst had begun.

By E. R.

Northwestern Milling Co.

PRODUCERS OF

Gold Medal
FLOUR

White Rose
FLOUR

Light Sponge
FLOUR

RYE FLOUR AND THEIR BY-PRODUCTS

RETAILERS OF

Wisconsin Balanced Ration Food Products
for Cattle, Hogs, Chickens, Etc.

Good Service -- Courteous Treatment -- Right Prices

Phone Your Order to No. 16

"BOOST
MAYVILLE"

We have been with you for half a century and expect to remain.
When you want FLOUR, remember it's made in MAYVILLE and
it's good. TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT IT.

State Bank of Mayville

MAYVILLE, WIS.

CAPITAL \$70,000.00

SURPLUS \$30,000.00

"The Bank of Good Service"

TRY
Watkins' Vanilla

4½ ozs. \$.50

11 ozs. 1.20

16 ozs. 1.80

Fred. J. McEathron

Agent for

Watkins' Remedies, Extracts,
Spices and Toilet Articles

FOR SERVICE

TRY

THE WHITE
BARBER
SHOP

R. G. PRIEM, Prop.

BATHS IN CONNECTION
Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty

C. ENGEL & SONS, Inc.

Hardware, Stoves, Paints, Tools,
Tin, Granite, Aluminum Ware

PLUMBING AND HEATING

MAYVILLE,

-:-

-:-

WISCONSIN

M is for Mayville, the city we all adore
A is for Ally, who is a terror on the Basket Ball Floor
Y is for Youngbeck, the admirer of girls is he
V is for Vernon, a Druggist he soon will be
I is for illness, the thing we all do hate
L is for Laura, for she's always up-to-date
L is also for Laurels, of which we hope to have many
E is for Elsie, failures she hasn't any

H is for Horicon, the town that our school does hate
I is for Irma, a nice, bright Junior and true classmate
G is for Grit, for which the school is noted for
H is for Hygiene, a study that most do not adore.

E. Y.

A great invention
Is the detention.
For many hours we sit
And wait for time to flit—
Results I will not mention.

El. R.

The season's newest and best in Men's
and Young Men's Suits, Hats, Caps,
Shoes and Furnishings are shown at

George Heim & Co.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

Crossett Shoes

Give us a trial

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

North Side Grocery

ROBT. H. LANGE, Proprietor

Everything Good to Eat

North Main Street
Phone 80

BACHHUBER BROS.

Buick Automobiles, Goodyear Tires
Lauson Tractors

AUTO AND ENGINEERING
SUPPLIES

REPAIR WORK OF ALL KINDS
A SPECIALTY

A. J. Koepsell

THE
REXALL
STORE



Our aim is to give satisfaction

(To the tune of "That Naughty Waltz")

The team with "rep",
The team with "pep"
Is on the floor to-nite.
They'll fight for fame,
And win this game;
We'll cheer with all our might.
Rah! Rah! Mayville!
There's Jimmie, Allie, Chunk and
Carl
And Captain Schuman, too.
While they "play ball,"
We, one and all,
Will show what We can Do.

S. H. and M. B.

NORTH SIDE BAKERY

Sensible
Home Made Bread

Rolls and Pastry a Delicacy

P. Stepanovic

GROCERIES
==== *AND* ====
DRY GOODS

Mayville Auto Company

Authorized Ford Agents—
Genuine Ford Parts

Fordson Tractors

AMBITION

Mr. Owen: "Give a sentence with the word 'aspire' in it."

Bertha: "I aspire to hold a higher office than teacher."

Mr. Owen: "That must be matrimony."

BLUES

When a person's feeling sad, and
his standings are too low,
And he asks to have them raised,
but receives the answer "No".
It's a great thing, Oh! my class-
mates, for a fellow just to lay
His hands upon your shoulder in
a friendly sort of way.

The
A. Thielke Hardware Co.

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Stoves, Ranges,
Tinware, etc.

HEATING AND PLUMBING

Paints, Oils, Varnishes

MAYVILLE,

- - -

WISCONSIN

ANSWERS TO EXAMINATION QUESTIONS

The qualification for citizenship is that you must be born naturally.

The constitution may be amended by patching places in it.

Qualifications and Duties of School-Board members:

1. They must not be insane or unhealthy in any other way.
2. The president of the Board is like President Wilson only not so much.
3. The clerk's duty is to bring the sweeping-compound to the school house and find a boarding-house for the teacher.
4. The treasurer tries to Keep the money until the other two tell him to give it to the teacher.

A jury is twelve undecided men.

The Secretary of the Navy is Uncle Sam.

Suffrage is when one suffers over the wickedness of some cruel enemy.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine or neuter.

Use "lay" when an egg is laid.

Use "lie" when no egg is laid.

The following original sentence was given to illustrate a clause as a subject of a sentence:

"He goeth slowly to heaven, and oh! the beauty of it is, he stays there."

If a person would not get oxygen he would soon fade away.

The parts of the digestive system are: mouth, cooking, oesophagus.

New York is a port where the ships go to and go from.

Three heavenly bodies are the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

HER. LANGE

DEALER IN

Fresh and Salt
Meats, Oysters
Fish and Poultry

Home made Sausages
and Bacon Our Specialty

New England Mutual Life Insurance Company



L. S. KEELEY, Dist. Manager
MAYVILLE, WIS.

Chas. Mann

DEALER IN

Grain, Seeds, Coal
Wood, Salt, Ce-
ment, Lime, Etc.

=

Phone 172-2

AUCTION SALE

In front of Main Hall, June 1, 1920,
at 9:30 A. M.

The following articles will be on
sale:

A case of empty whiskey bottles. —
Jim Bruder.

Several bunches of old love letters.
— John Mildbrandt.

A walking skirt, extra short. —
Harold McCarty.

Well worn rats. — Laura Griepen-
trog.

A little wisdom. — Yutch Gensmer.

A radiant smile. — Putz Martens.

Pat's picture. — Mollie Zimmerman.

WANT-AD COLUMN

Wanted: A shorter period for de-
tention. — John Mildbrandt.

To Rent: A corner in my heart. —
Ilma Dreger.

Wanted: Something to make me
tall and fat. — Alfons Liscow.

Wanted: Position as constant com-
panion of Suzanne Husting. — Walter
Schuman.

Wanted: A day off. — Miss Neu-
pert's Geometry Class.

Drs. L. M. & A. C. Bachhuber

PHYSICIANS
and SURGEONS

Mayville, Wis.

Dr. C. J. Albrecht

DENTIST

Mayville, Wis.

Drs. Clark, Heinrich & Dactor

DENTISTS

Dr. W. J. Schmidt

PHYSICIAN
and SURGEON

Mayville, Wis.

Dr. H. H. Helmbrecht

DENTIST

OFFICE OVER KOEPEL'S DRUG STORE

Mayville, Wisconsin

E. H. NABER

G. C. WHEELER

Naber & Wheeler

Attorneys at Law

MAYVILLE, WIS.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

"An autobiography is the history of a man's life written by himself before he dies."

Care of the skin: "You should adhere no paint or powder to the skin."

"The eye is a bony cavity protected by an overhanging brow. The pupil is a small black hole in the iris."

"The tooth is an enamel tube with a hole through it."

"Adenoids are outgrowths at the opening of the windpipe. They are very uncomfortable and should be taken out."

"There has been dirt that has fell in the Panama Canal, but it is now believed that the worst is over."

"Harry Beet Yor Stove (Harriet Beecher Stowe) wrote the old clock on the stairs."

Answers to the question: "Write a letter applying for a position."

1. "Dear Sir: — I would like to take possession as clerk in your store."
2. "Gentlemen, I see an add in the paper that you wanted a clerk, I will come at once."
3. "Have you a position in your store I can fill? I have been in a store before."
4. "I saw your advertisement in the paper and I would like to fill your office."

We Please the People

That is why our business
is growing

City Drug Store

A. H. BAUER, Prop.

MY POEM

I started to write a poem,
But I couldn't get any
Farther than the first word,
So I had the printer set this up
In this way just to fool you.

Teacher: "Well, Allie, aren't
you going to write something for
our Annual?"

Allie: "I think so; I'm just
waiting for an inspiration."

Mayville Furniture Co.

Furniture and Undertaking

AGENCY FOR

THE COLUMBIA and SONORA TALKING MACHINES

B. A. HUSTING

B. J. HUSTING

G. B. HUSTING

HUSTING & HUSTING

ATTORNEYS

Offices at

MAYVILLE, WIS., and FOND DU LAC, WIS.

"He Who Seeks Equity, Must Do Equity"

Visit Our New Bakery

Satisfaction
Guaranteed

Knoll & Spangler

Phone 44

YOU KNOW HIM

A follower of fights is he,
An expert on the game.
Right crosses, hooks and uppercuts,
And other swats of fame
Are all to him an open book,
For he sees many scraps;
He loves to see the maulers mix,
And watch blows change their maps.

Of blocking he has learned a lot,
And counter he can, too;
On defense he should be a star
If all the rules are true.
But when he gets home late o' nights,
And friend mother swings a dirk,
He forgets all he ever learned
And just takes his — the fish.

By R. L.

Mayville Granite and Marble Works

Dealers in

Granite and Marble
Monuments

All kinds of Cemetery Work
promptly attended to



Established 1866

Building Stone, Iron
Fences, Etc.

Phone : Mayville 273-R
or 298-W

HOLY SMOKES

While the piano peeled potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the Glee Club.
While the janitor carried the broomstick,
Someone set the school on fire.
Holy Smoke! the teacher shouted,
In the rush she lost her hair;
Now her head resembles heaven,
For there is no parting there.

L'ENVOY

With hammer and tongs we
Have this Rocket wrought
Pardon the news of your poor
friends untaught
Who knows but we may reach
the Heights we sought
And with the scribes to Paradise
be brought

